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MAR
YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG CHAP! I'M JUST A TOURIST!
THE DOCTOR'S ON THE RUN AGAIN-- THIS TIME IN ANCIENT CHINA!
BEGINNING THE DRAGON'S CLAW SAGA!
PLUS: DEATHWORLD! AND THE DALEK KILLER!

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# INTRODUCTION by Jim Salicrup

Welcome to the sixth sensational issue of **DOCTOR WHO**. If you've been with us before then you already know that this is the official North American edition of Marvel's **DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY** magazine, which is published in Great Britain. And of course you know that **the Doctor** is the star of his own long-running BBC television program, in which he travels through time and space making the universe a safe place to eat jelly babies — or something like that.

Way back in our first issue, I said I thought this little fun-loving mag of ours was destined to be a hit, and you know, I was right! Not only are we selling more copies than anyone expected, but more importantly, your cards and letters are overwhelmingly supportive! I'd like to say I'm surprised, but frankly I'm not! After all, Marvel's UK office did quite a job of capturing the flavor of **the Doctor's** television adventures in a comic book format. Writers **Pat Mills**, **John Wagner**, **Steve Moore** and artists **Dave Gibbons**, **Steve Lloyd**, **Paul Neary** and editors **Dez Skinn** and **Paul Neary** (again) along with our stateside colorists **George Roussos** (covers) and **Andy Yanchus** (all inside pages) really deserve all the credit! I'm just lucky to be along for the ride.

While we're patting ourselves on our collective back, I can't resist mentioned that **COMICS COLLECTOR magazine, which is available at most newsstands), selected DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY**, as well as **GROO THE WANDERER**, and **ELFQUEST**, as one of the 12 "finest direct-sales comics." Well, if our heads weren't swelled enough, we just received a call from best-selling novelist **Jerry Ahern** asking how he could subscribe to **DOCTOR WHO**. Turns out the Georgia-based author is already a subscriber to **DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY** and when he read in their pages that this edition was starting up he just had to get his hands on 'em! The thought of being without his monthly dose of **the Doctor** was almost too much to bear, so like **Josh Culhane**, the hero of **Jerry's** latest novel from Gold Eagle Books, *The Takers*, he took direct action and gave us a call. For the benefit of everyone else who may wish to subscribe, we're running our Marvel Subscription offer on the inside back cover, And just to make this an official Marvel comic we're also going to begin running the Bullpen Bulletins page every month as well. This will give our readers who may not be familiar with the rest of Marvel's line of comic art excitement, an idea of what they're missing!

Well, I've rambled on enough for this issue. Until next time, keep watching **the Doctor** on TV and beware of **Daleks** posing as toaster ovens.

JIM SALICRUP

**DOCTOR WHO® Vol. 1, No. 6, March, 1985.** Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Published monthly. Copyright ©1979, 1980, 1984 by the British Broadcasting Corporation. All rights reserved. All other material, © 1984 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $1.75 in Canada. Subscription rate $18.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $20.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DOCTOR WHO (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the British Broadcasting Corporation. Printed in Canada.

WRITER: **STEVE MOORE** / ARTIST: **DAVE GIBBONS** / EDITOR: **PAUL NEARY**

FOR YEARS, THE JAPANESE PIRATES HAVE BEEN RAVAGING THIS COAST, AND EVEN THE SOLDIERS OF THE NEW EMPEROR CHIA-CHING CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP THEM...
AAAYAAGH!

INDEED, IT SEEMS THAT NO-ONE CAN QUELL THEIR TYPHOON FURY...
MY BROTHERS ...MY PARENTS ...YOU..!

THIS IS NOT A JOB FOR SOLDIERS...
THONKK!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU FILTHY DWARF!

NOR EVEN FOR HEROES...
?
GLERK!

THIS IS A TASK FOR THE HOLY!
A MONK!?!
TH-THANK YOU, MASTER...
SAY NOTHING, GIRL ...MISFORTUNES ARE MANY IN THIS SINFUL WORLD...

BUT I HAVE HEARD THAT IF YOU READ THE SCRIPTURES, LEAD A HOLY LIFE...
REPEAT THE BUDDHA'S NAME...OBEY HIS COMMANDMENTS...
WHAA..!

AND DO NOT KILL...
...YOU WILL SURELY ASCEND TO PARADISE WHEN YOU DIE...
GUNCH!

BUT THE MONK IS NOT ALONE, AND CLOSE AT HAND...
TOO MANY OF THE WOLVES SNAPPING AT MY HEELS...
THIKK!

AND THE ABBOT YUEH KUANG FINDS HIMSELF WITH A PROBLEM...
NO ALTERNATIVE ...BUT IF THERE'S NO ONE AROUND TO SEE...

...THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME USING THE STAR WEAPON!

FZZZAAAX!
OOORGH!
YAAAGH!

BUT AS ABBOT YUEH MOVES AWAY TO REJOIN HIS MEN...
WELL, SHARON, WE'RE HERE...

THIS TIME IT'S DEFINITELY GOOD OLD EARTH!

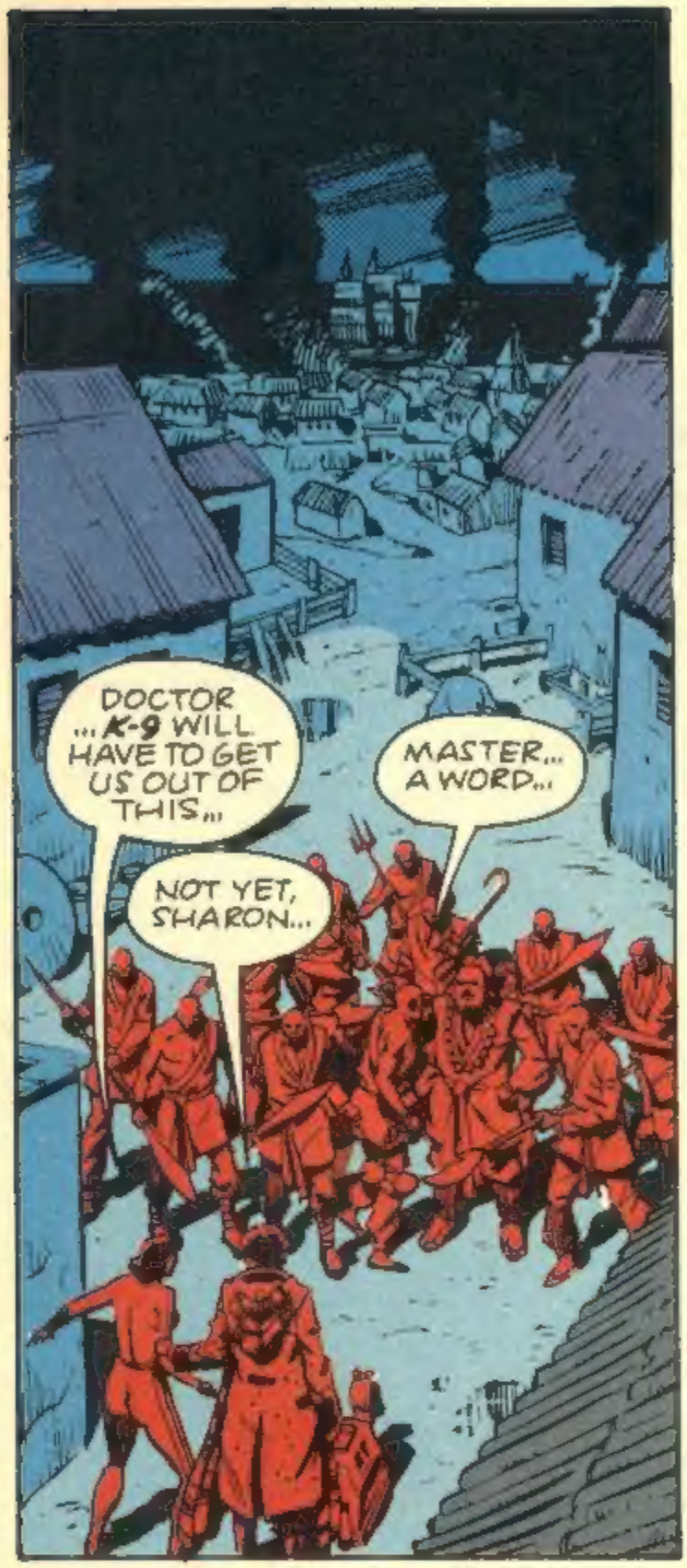
BUT I'M NOT SURE WHEN...
OH, DOCTOR...
K9

CAN'T WE JUST GET OUT OF HERE, DOCTOR?
NO, HOLD ON, SHARON...THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE...
THIS MELTED HELMET...SOMEONE'S BEEN USING ENERGY WEAPONS! AND WHENEVER THIS IS, IT'S NOT TIME FOR THEM!
K-9

I THINK WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AROUND...
BUT I CAN STILL HEAR FIGHTING IN THE DISTANCE!
JUST A QUICK LOOK... SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND...

WUKK!
OOPS! SOMEONE'S FOUND US!

MORE PIRATES! A BLUE-EYED WESTERN DEVIL AND AN AFRICAN GIRL...
HOLD ON, MATE...I'M BRITISH!
AND I DON'T EVEN COME FROM THIS PLANET!
KILL THEM!


DOCTOR ...K-9 WILL HAVE TO GET US OUT OF THIS...
MASTER... A WORD...
NOT YET, SHARON...

THEIR ARRIVAL WAS MOST STRANGE...ONE MOMENT THERE WAS NOTHING... AND THEN...

AND WHEN THE TALE HAS BEEN TOLD...
THEY ALSO HAVE AN IRON DOG WHICH MOVES OF ITSELF...!
HMM... THE FOREIGN DEVILS ARE KNOWN TO BE CLEVER WITH THEIR HANDS...EVEN IF THEIR BEHAVIOUR IS BARBAROUS...

TAKE THEM WITH US...
WHY DIDN'T YOU USE K-9 TO STUN THEM, DOCTOR?
I'M KEEPING HIM IN RESERVE--UNTIL WE NEED A LITTLE SURPRISE...

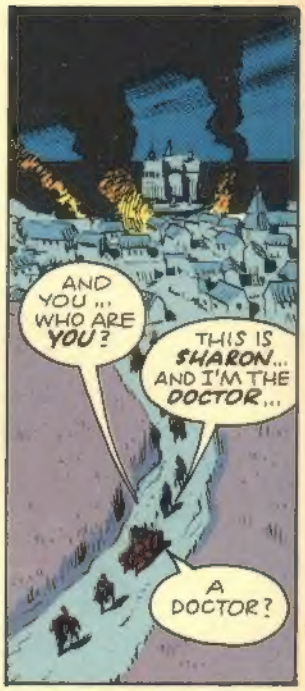
WE DON'T NEED THAT NOW?
COURSE NOT! A NICE LITTLE CART-RIDE!
HOW FAR ARE WE GOING?

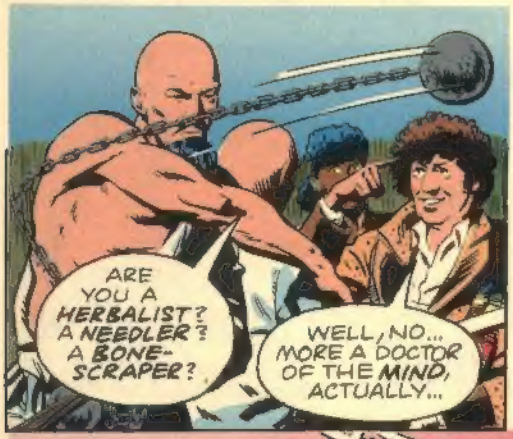
TO SUNG MOUNTAIN...A THOUSAND LEAGUES...
OH...
WELL, IN THAT CASE, WOULD YOU CARE FOR A...

...JELLY BABY?
BLIMEY! IF YOU'RE MONKS ...HOW COME YOU'RE SO GOOD WITH SWORDS?

OUR MONASTERY HAS PRACTISED MARTIAL SKILLS FOR A THOUSAND YEARS...
WE DO NOT WISH TO KILL... BUT SOME PEOPLE ARE SIMPLY TOO OUTRAGEOUS...

BESIDES, IF A VILLAIN IS FATED TO DIE UNDER MY SWORD, IT IS DESTINY, AND CANNOT BE HELPED...
WATCH FOR PIRATE STRAGGLERS, BROTHER LI...


AND YOU ... WHO ARE YOU?
THIS IS SHARON... AND I'M THE DOCTOR...
A DOCTOR?


ARE YOU A HERBALIST? A NEEDLER? A BONE-SCRAPER?
WELL, NO... MORE A DOCTOR OF THE MIND, ACTUALLY...

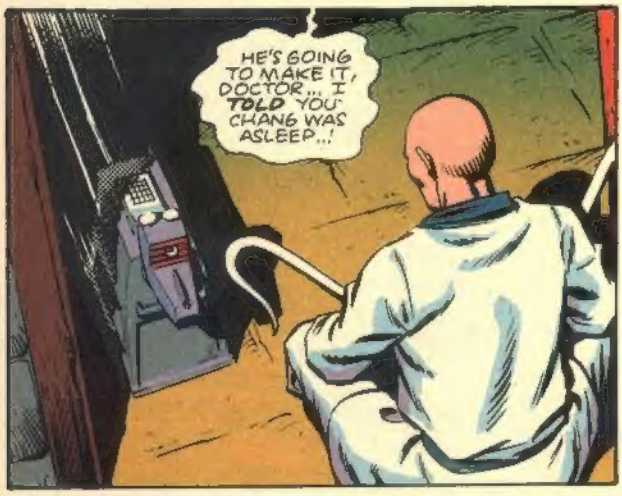
THE MIND? HOW DO YOU MAKE A HOLE IN THE PATIENT'S HEAD TO OPERATE?
NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, EITHER...

AND SO THE JOURNEY NORTH-WEST CONTINUES THROUGHOUT THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, BROKEN ONLY BY RIGOROUS PRACTICE-SESSIONS AT DAWN AND DUSK...
I SAY, YOU CHAPS ARE REALLY AWFULLY GOOD!
TOO RIGHT!

THANK YOU ... BUT THESE ARE ONLY THE SIMPLER OF THE EXERCISES TAUGHT BY THE EIGHTEEN BRONZE MEN...
BRONZE MEN? NOW WHO COULD THEY BE, I WONDER?
IT IS NOT PERMITTED TO DISCUSS SUCH MATTERS, BROTHER CHANG...
ESPECIALLY WITH THE FOREIGN DEVILS...
HMM ... FIRST ENERGY WEAPONS ... NOW BRONZE MEN' ... AND LI OBVIOUSLY WANTS TO KEEP SOMETHING WELL-COVERED..."
BUT PERHAPS WE'LL FIND OUT MORE WHEN WE GET WHERE WE'RE GOING...
THEN FINALLY, ONE MORNING, THE SUNG MOUNTAIN AND...
THE SHAOLIN MONASTERY!
COO! IT'S BEAUTIFUL
BUT, ONCE WITHIN THE MONASTERY WALLS...
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THIS SMELLY OLD STOREROOM THEY'VE PUT US IN, DOCTOR!
I THINK IT'S PROBABLY THE BEST THAT CAN BE EXPECTED, SHARON...
...FOR A PAIR OF PRISONERS!

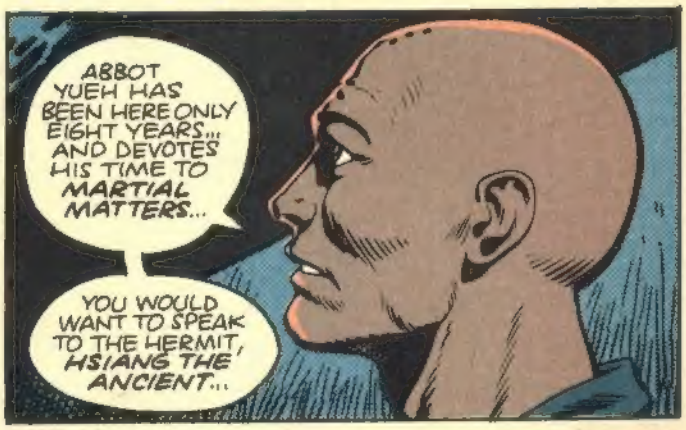
IT'S NEARLY DARK, DOCTOR ...AND HE STILL HASN'T MOVED HE MUST BE ASLEEP BY NOW...
WE COULD WALK OUT PAST HIM...
I DON'T THINK WE COULD, SHARON...

I'LL SHOW YOU...
OFF YOU GO, K-9... A STRAIGHT LINE, AND STOP IF YOU COME TO AN OBSTRUCTION...


HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT, DOCTOR... I TOLD YOU CHANG WAS ASLEEP...!

THAAK!
OBSTRUCTION, MASTER!

YOU ARE WISE, DOCTOR ...BETTER TO LOSE AN IRON DOG THAN YOUR LIFE
PERHAPS THE ABBOT COULD TELL US ABOUT THE MONASTERY'S HISTORY?
QUITE RIGHT! STILL, IT WOULD BE NICE TO LOOK ROUND THE PLACE...


ABBOT YUEH HAS BEEN HERE ONLY EIGHT YEARS... AND DEVOTES HIS TIME TO MARTIAL MATTERS...
YOU WOULD WANT TO SPEAK TO THE HERMIT, HSIANG THE ANCIENT...

ONCE HE WAS ABBOT HERE ...BEFORE HE TOOK TO MEDITATION, UP THERE IN THE HILLS...

HE COULD TELL YOU ALL YOU DESIRE...BUT ALAS, YOU CANNOT SEE HIM...
OH, BUT I THINK WE CAN...
STUN HIM, K-9!

AWFULLY SORRY, OLD BEAN...
FORGOT TO TELL YOU MY IRON DOG BITES!

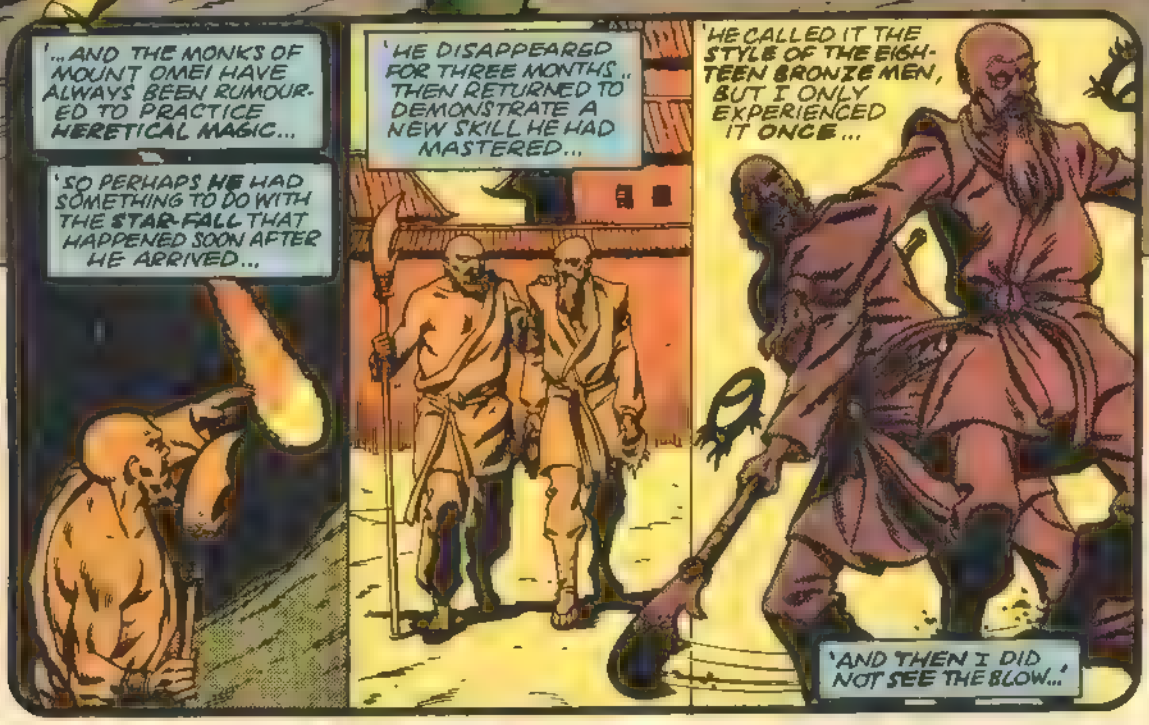
THEN...
HAVE TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND, K-9...
DON'T TELL ANYONE WHERE WE'VE GONE!

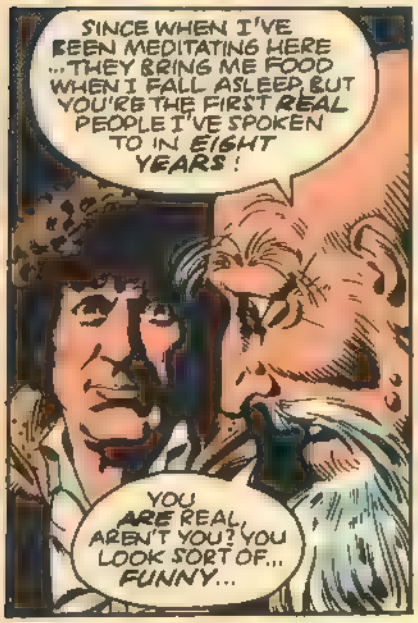
COME ON, DOCTOR...

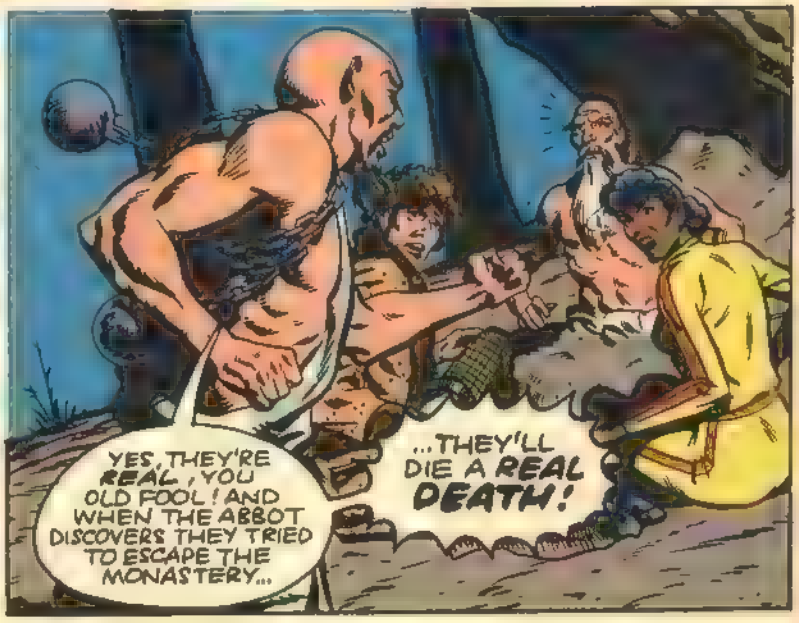
UP THIS WAY ...THAT'S WHERE CHANG WAS POINTING...
THAT WAS EASY ...THEY MUST ALL BE ASLEEP ALREADY...

AND, BEFORE LONG...
HELLO! HSIANG THE ANCIENT, I PRESUME!
BLIMEY! HE'S BURIED UP TO THE WAIST!

WHEN THE INTRODUCTIONS HAVE BEEN MADE...
THE EARTH? THE WINDS BLOW IT TO ME, SO WHY SHOULD I BRUSH IT AWAY? AT LEAST IT'S NOT AUTUMN... THEN THE LEAVES...
DON'T YOU EVER MOVE?
NOT SINCE YUEH KUANG ARRIVED FROM MOUNT OMEI...


'...AND THE MONKS OF MOUNT OMEI HAVE ALWAYS BEEN RUMOURED TO PRACTICE HERETICAL MAGIC...
'SO PERHAPS HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE STAR-FALL THAT HAPPENED SOON AFTER HE ARRIVED...
'HE DISAPPEARED FOR THREE MONTHS.. THEN RETURNED TO DEMONSTRATE A NEW SKILL HE HAD MASTERED...
'HE CALLED IT THE STYLE OF THE EIGHTEEN BRONZE MEN, BUT I ONLY EXPERIENCED IT ONCE...
'AND THEN I DID NOT SEE THE BLOW...'


SINCE WHEN I'VE BEEN MEDITATING HERE ...THEY BRING ME FOOD WHEN I FALL ASLEEP BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST REAL PEOPLE I'VE SPOKEN TO IN EIGHT YEARS!
YOU ARE REAL, AREN'T YOU? YOU LOOK SORT OF... FUNNY...


YES, THEY'RE REAL, YOU OLD FOOL! AND WHEN THE ABBOT DISCOVERS THEY TRIED TO ESCAPE THE MONASTERY...
...THEY'LL DIE A REAL DEATH!

ON YOUR FEET, FOREIGN DEVIL!
I SAY, YOU REALLY ARE BEING RATHER UNREASONABLE, YOU KNOW!

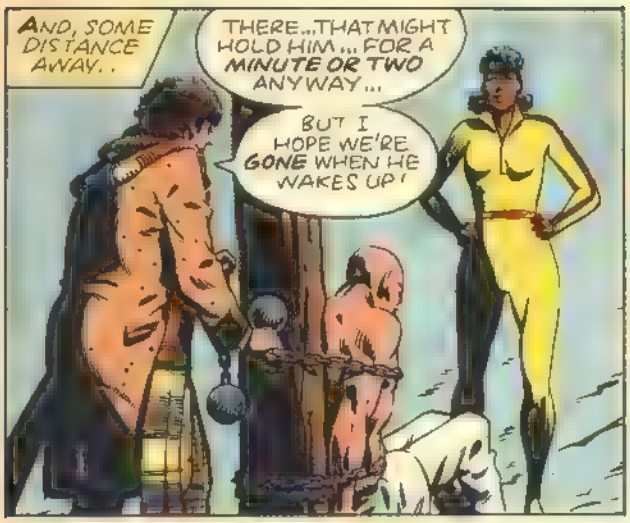
RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT...
NOW, SHARON!
WHA...?

... NO MANNERS AT ALL, INTERRUPTING LIKE THAT!
UUH...
ZIK!

YOUNG PEOPLE UNDER SIXTY GOT NO RESPECT THESE DAYS! WHOLE WORLD'S GOING TO PIECES!
HE KNOCKED HIM OUT WITH JUST A TOUCH, DOCTOR!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

NO... IF THE FIRST THING LI OPENS HIS EYES TO IS THE OLD MAN, HE COULD GET A BIT NASTY...
WE'LL HAVE TO GET HIM AWAY FROM HERE...
YOU DON'T MEAN ... CARRY HIM?

YOU DID MEAN CARRY HIM! HE'S HEAVY, DOCTOR... COULDN'T WE GET RID OF THE CHAIN?
AH NO, I'VE GOT SOMETHING IN MIND FOR THAT...
SEE YOU LATER, OLD FELLA! DON'T GO AWAY!

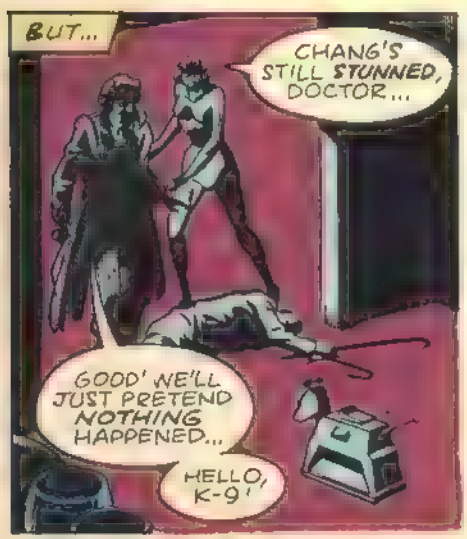

AND, SOME DISTANCE AWAY..
THERE...THAT MIGHT HOLD HIM... FOR A MINUTE OR TWO ANYWAY...
BUT I HOPE WE'RE GONE WHEN HE WAKES UP!

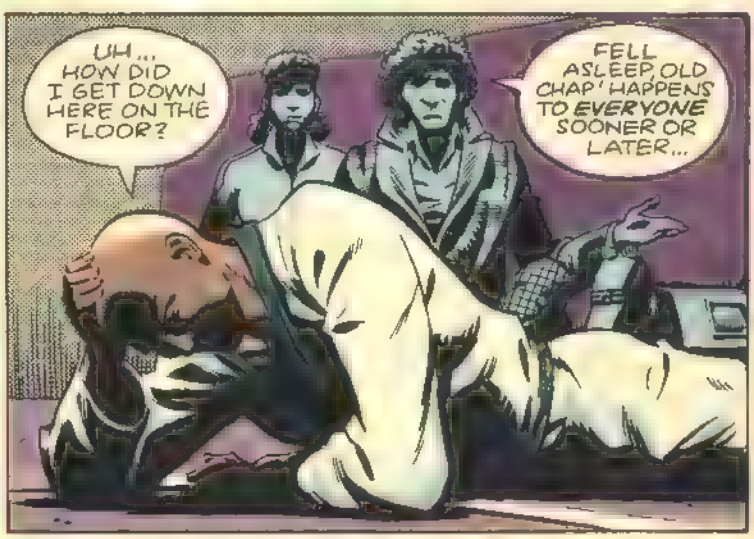
GONE WHERE, DOCTOR?
BACK TO THE MONASTERY, OF COURSE!
BACK TO THE MONASTERY?

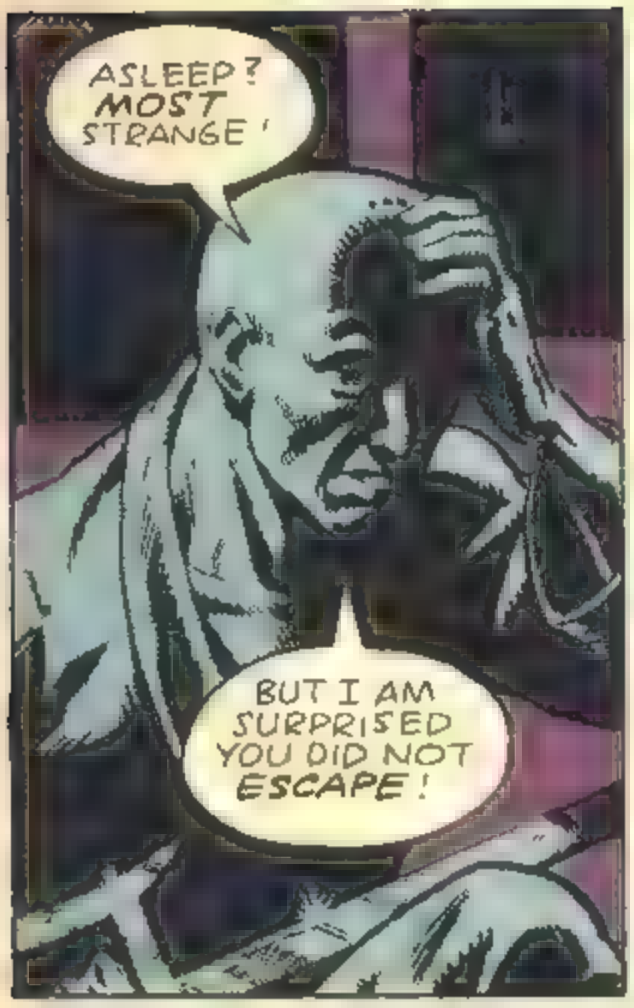
THINK OF IT, SHARON... ENERGY WEAPONS, STAR-FALLS, BRONZE MEN... THERE'S A MYSTERY HERE
AND THE ONLY PLACE WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER ...IS BACK IN THE MONASTERY...

BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN LI GETS BACK?
BESIDES, YOU DON'T WANT TO WALK FOUR HUNDRED MILES BACK TO THE TARDIS, DO YOU?

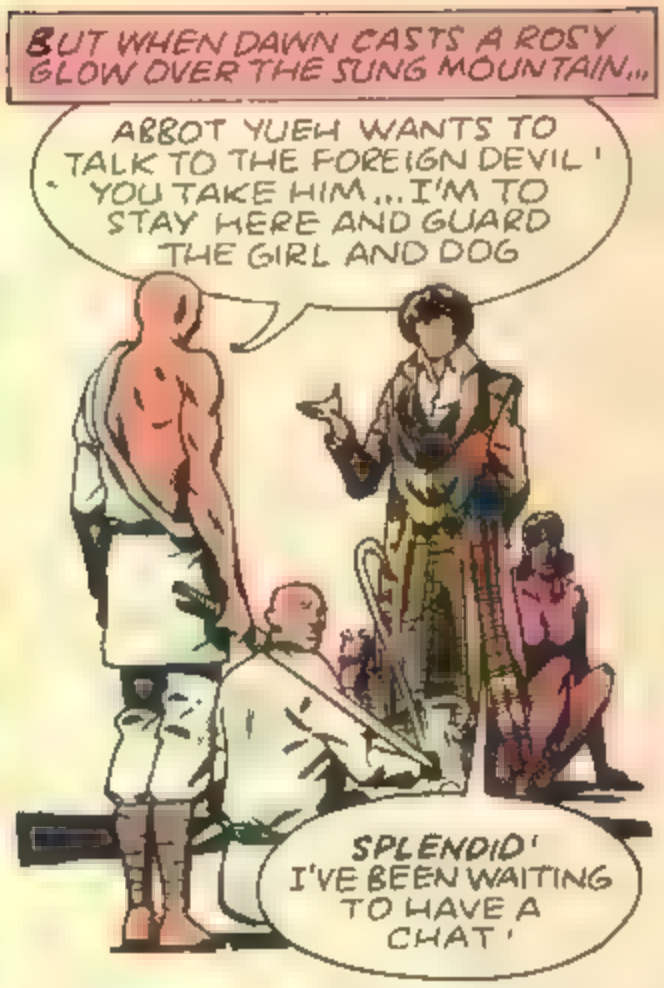
FIRST WE'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE GET BACK!

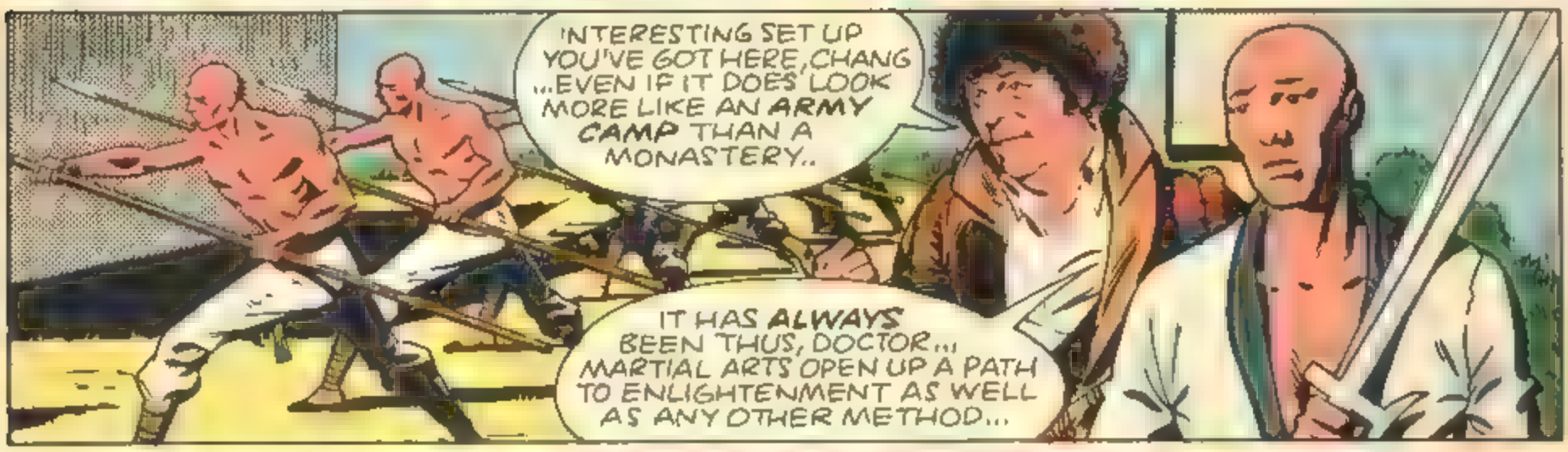

BUT...
CHANG'S STILL STUNNED, DOCTOR...
GOOD! WE'LL JUST PRETEND NOTHING HAPPENED...
HELLO, K-9!

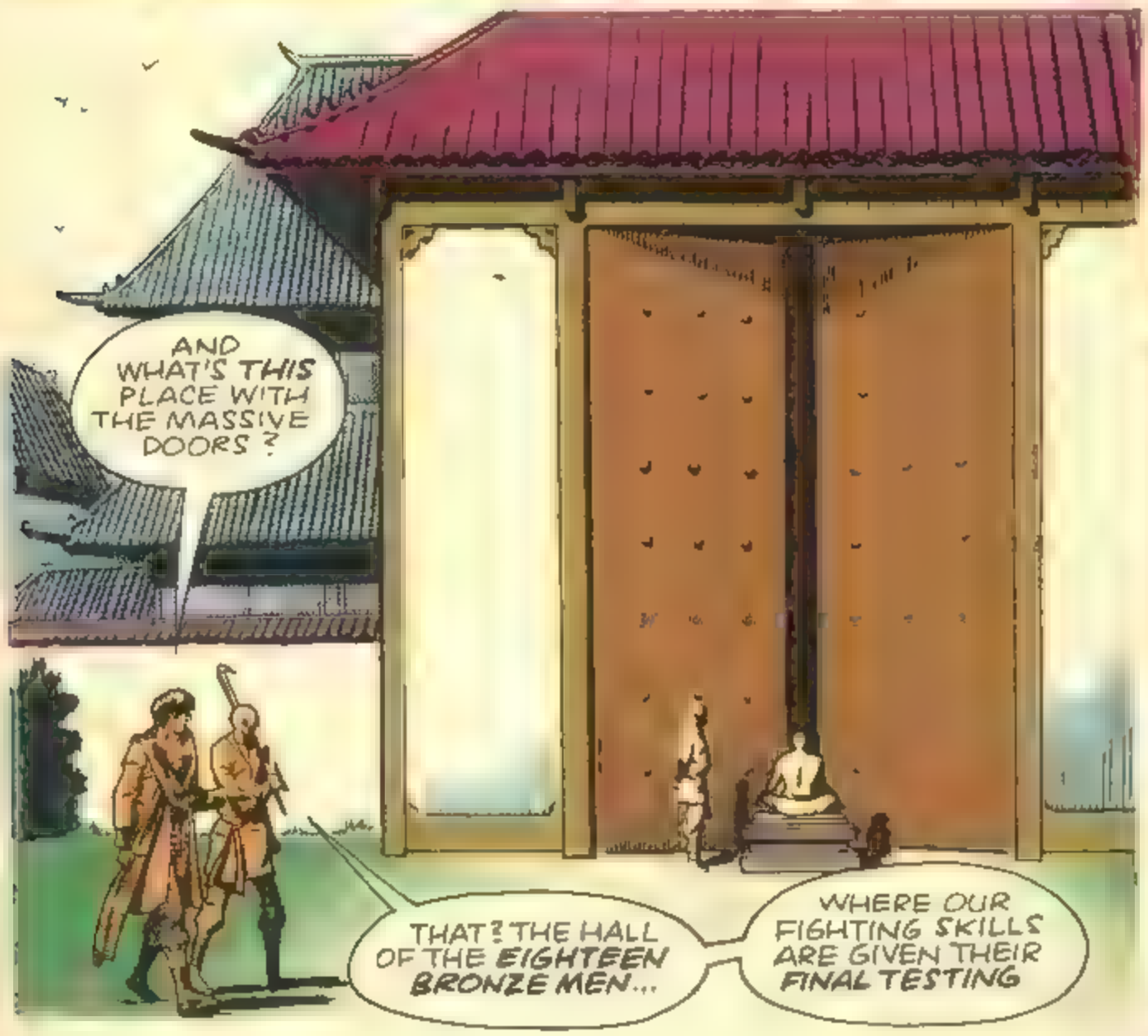

UH... HOW DID I GET DOWN HERE ON THE FLOOR?
FELL ASLEEP, OLD CHAP! HAPPENS TO EVERYONE SOONER OR LATER...


ASLEEP? MOST STRANGE!
BUT I AM SURPRISED YOU DID NOT ESCAPE!

WHO... US? DIDN'T TRY!
WE SUCCEEDED ...BUT THE LESS YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT, THE BETTER!


BUT WHEN DAWN CASTS A ROSY GLOW OVER THE SUNG MOUNTAIN...
ABBOT YUEH WANTS TO TALK TO THE FOREIGN DEVIL! YOU TAKE HIM... I'M TO STAY HERE AND GUARD THE GIRL AND DOG
SPLENDID! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HAVE A CHAT!

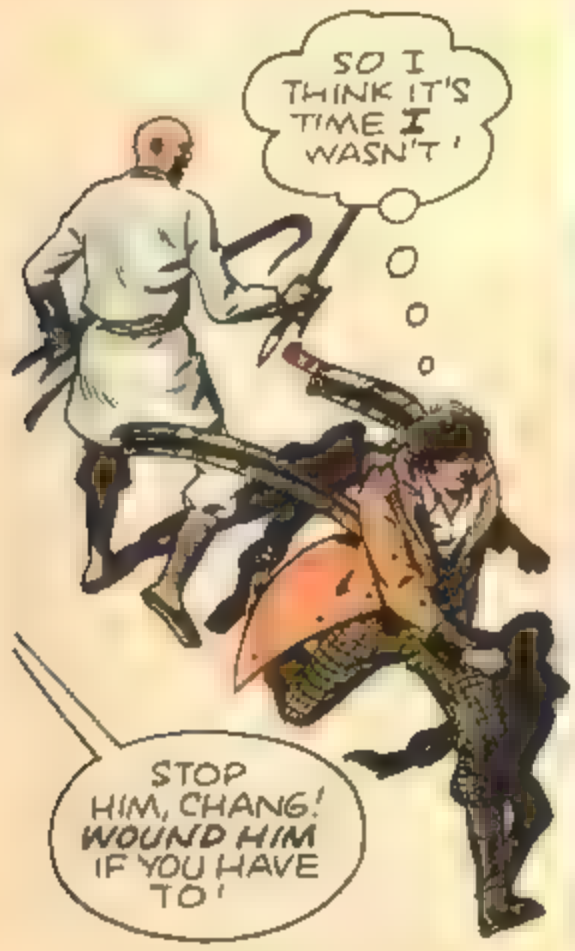

INTERESTING SET UP YOU'VE GOT HERE, CHANG ...EVEN IF IT DOES LOOK MORE LIKE AN ARMY CAMP THAN A MONASTERY..
IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THUS, DOCTOR... MARTIAL ARTS OPEN UP A PATH TO ENLIGHTENMENT AS WELL AS ANY OTHER METHOD...

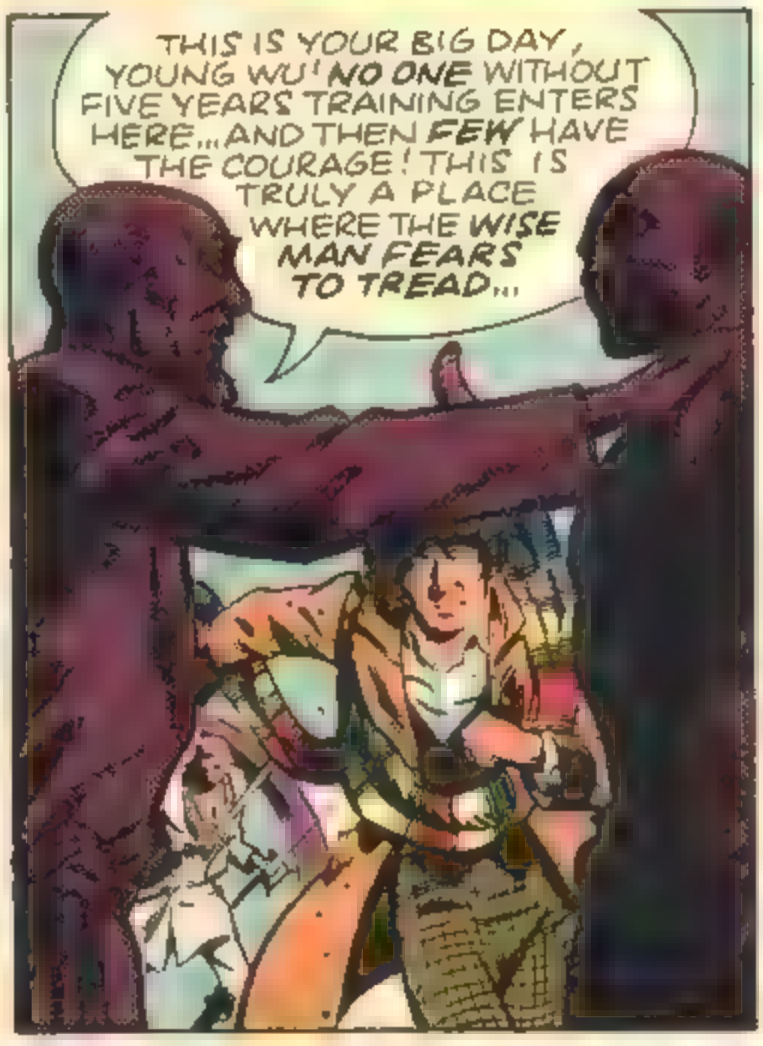

AND WHAT'S THIS PLACE WITH THE MASSIVE DOORS?
THAT? THE HALL OF THE EIGHTEEN BRONZE MEN...
WHERE OUR FIGHTING SKILLS ARE GIVEN THEIR FINAL TESTING

THE NOVICE SITTING THERE WILL ENTER SHORTLY...
IF HE SURVIVES, HE WILL BECOME A FULLY-FLEDGED MONK, LIKE THE REST OF US...

I SEE TOUGH, IS IT?
YES, BUT I AM NOT PERMITTED TO SAY ANY MORE...
HE WILL NEED HIS WITS ABOUT HIM, THOUGH!

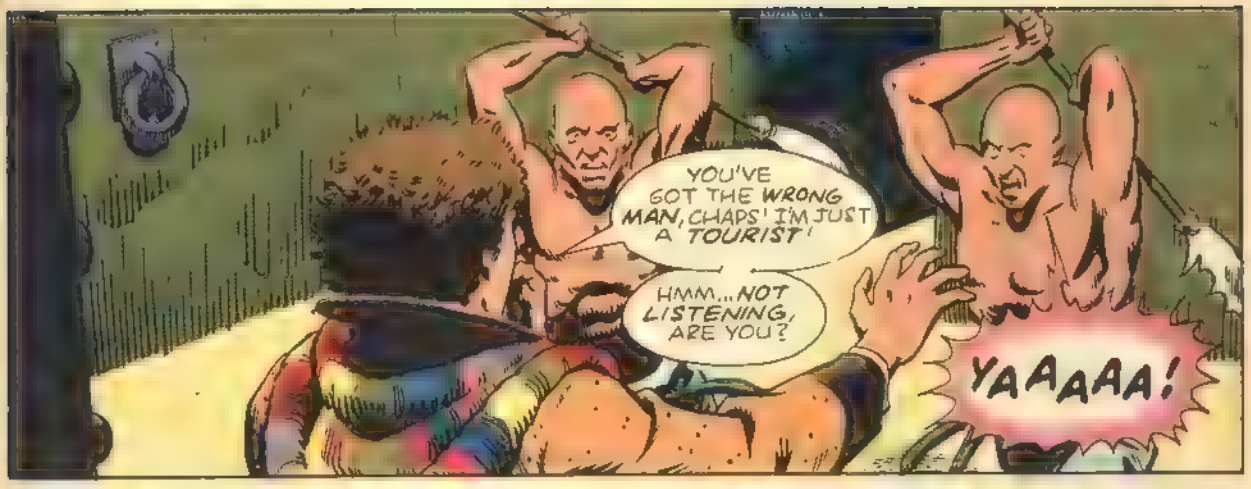
BUT THEN...
OH OH! LI'S HERE!


SO I THINK IT'S TIME I WASN'T!
STOP HIM, CHANG! WOUND HIM IF YOU HAVE TO!


THIS IS YOUR BIG DAY, YOUNG WU! NO ONE WITHOUT FIVE YEARS TRAINING ENTERS HERE... AND THEN FEW HAVE THE COURAGE! THIS IS TRULY A PLACE WHERE THE WISE MAN FEARS TO TREAD...

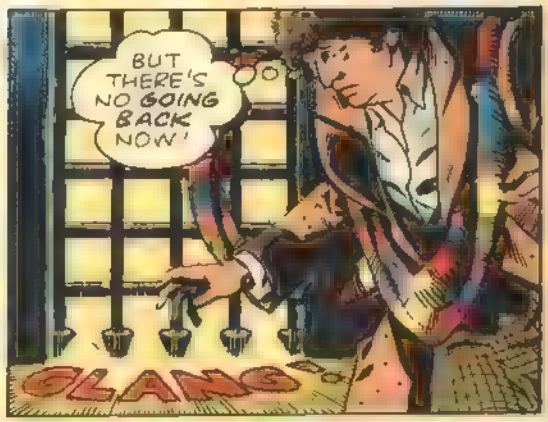
SORRY! EXCUSE ME! IN A HURRY

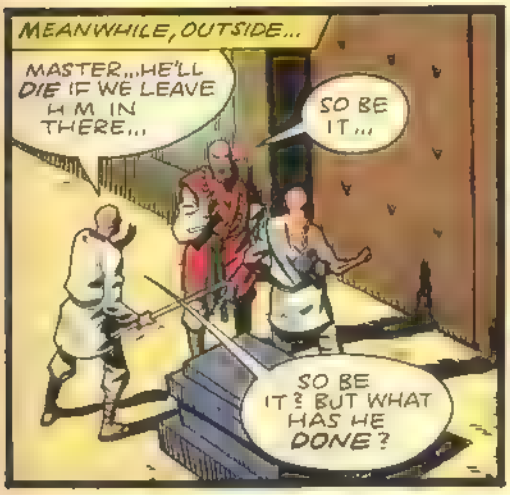
KE-LANG
FOOLISH, I KNOW, BUT...
HMM... AS SHARON WOULD SAY...
OH, BLIMEY!

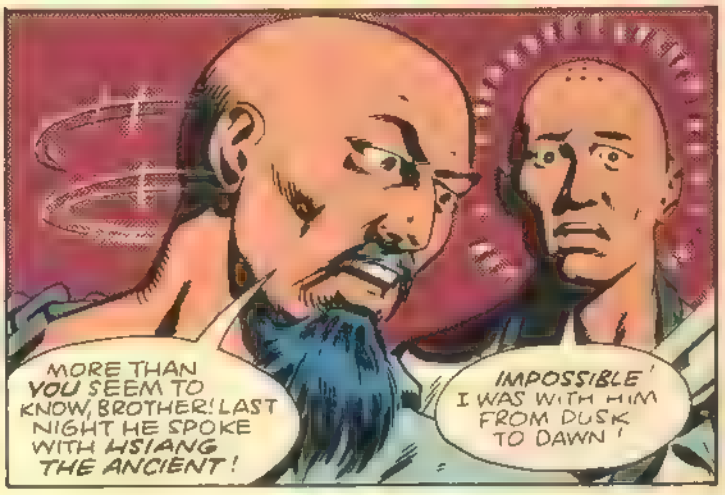

YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN, CHAPS! I'M JUST A TOURIST!
HMM... NOT LISTENING, ARE YOU?
YAAAAA!

OOPS! ALMOST CAUGHT ME ON THE HOP!

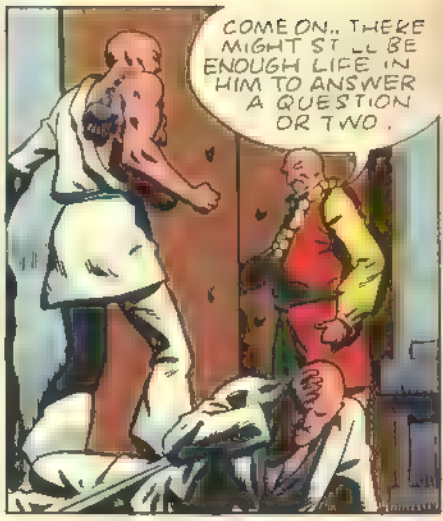
PERHAPS THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA, AFTER ALL...


BUT THERE'S NO GOING BACK NOW!
CLANG


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
MASTER... HE'LL DIE IF WE LEAVE HIM IN THERE...
SO BE IT...
SO BE IT? BUT WHAT HAS HE DONE?


MORE THAN YOU SEEM TO KNOW, BROTHER! LAST NIGHT HE SPOKE WITH HSIANG THE ANCIENT!
IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS WITH HIM FROM DUSK TO DAWN!

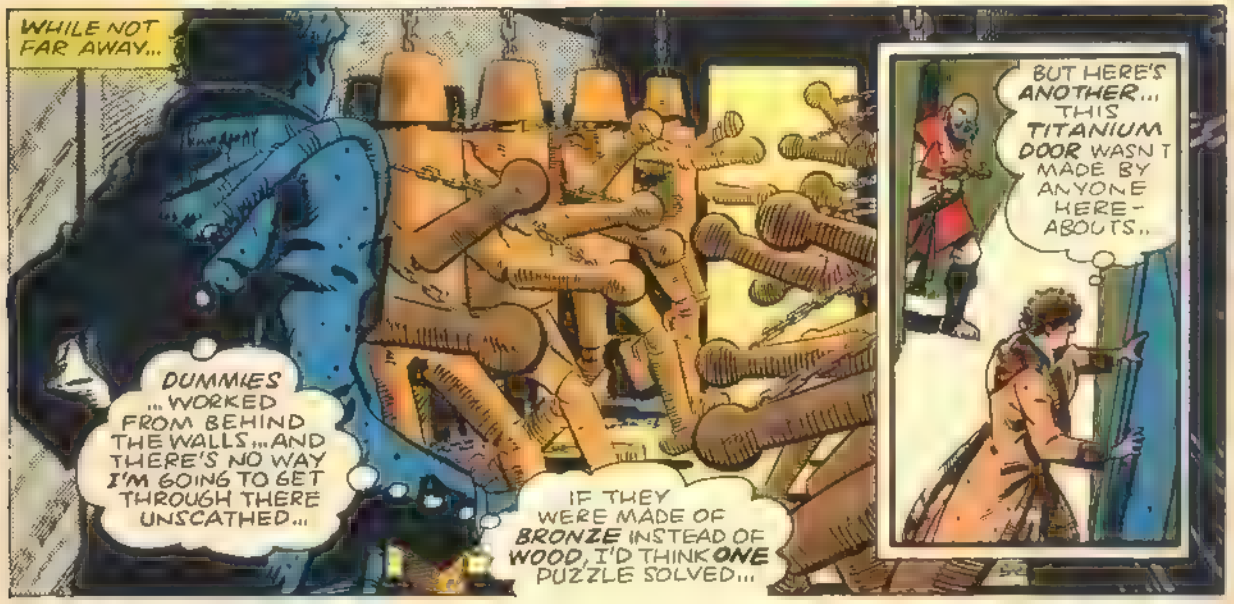
FOOL! I SAW HIM MYSELF!
WAPP!


COME ON.. THERE MIGHT ST LL BE ENOUGH LIFE IN HIM TO ANSWER A QUESTION OR TWO.

BUT
PAST THE FIRST ROOM?
PERHAPS THIS FOREIGN DEVIL IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN I THOUGHT..

GO AND MAKE YOUR PEACE WITH CHANG... I DON'T WANT HIM GETTING SUSPICIOUS!
I'LL SEE WHERE THE CURLY-HA RED ONE IS..

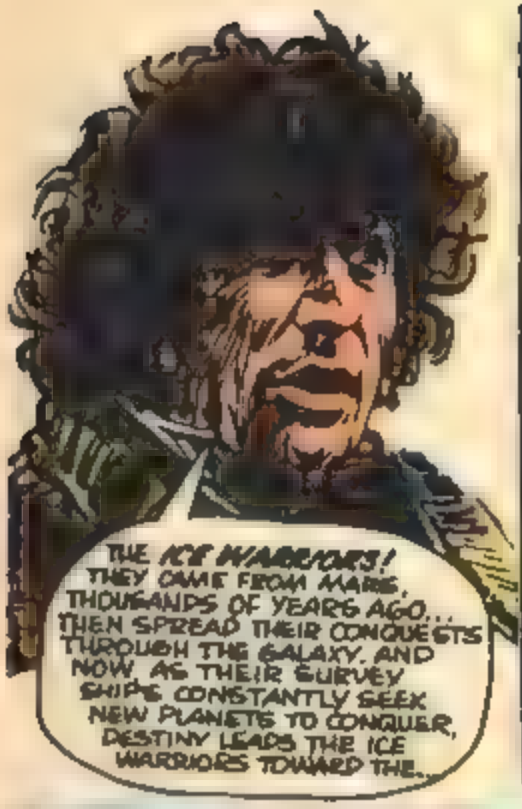
AND THEN I'LL SEE HIM DEAD!

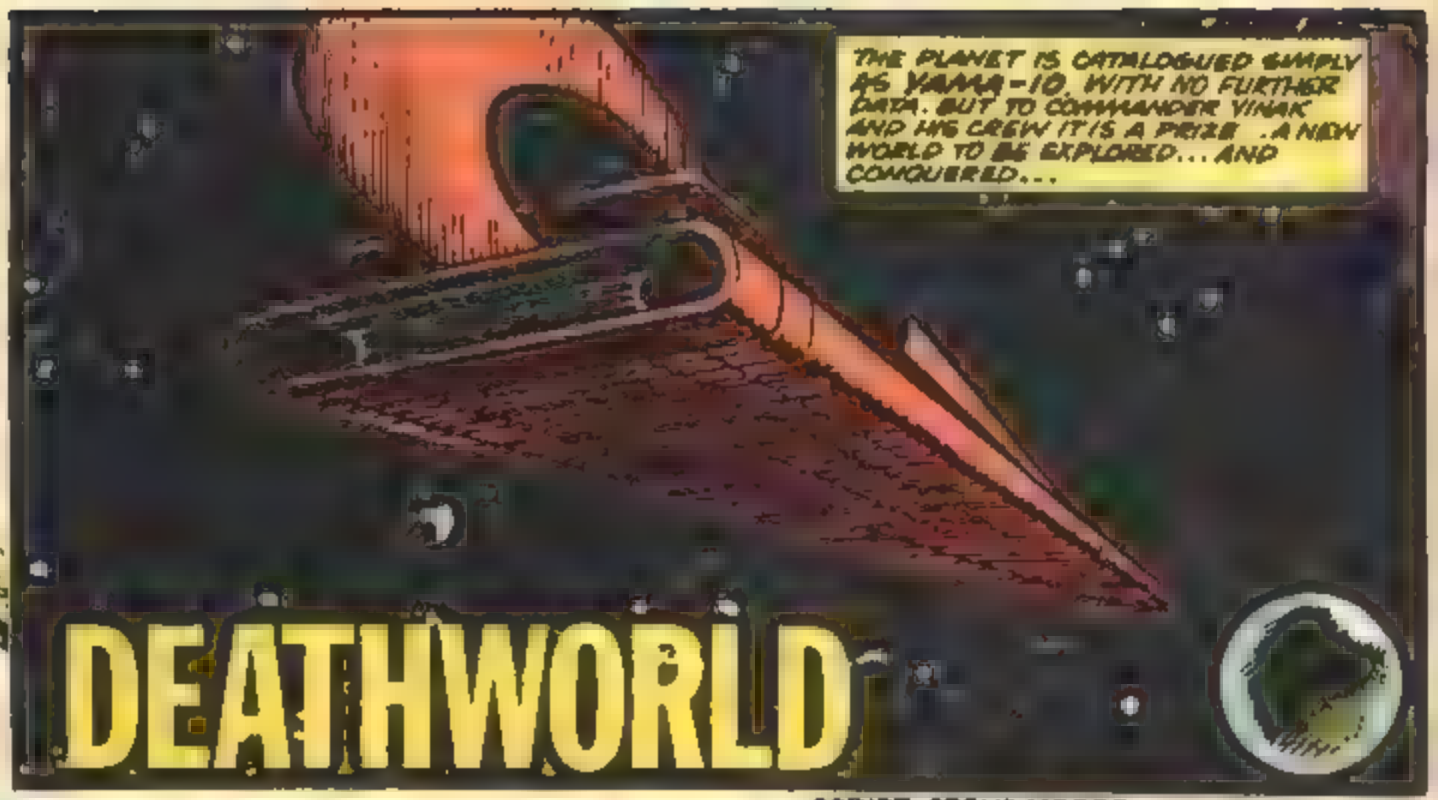

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY...
DUMMIES ...WORKED FROM BEHIND THE WALLS...AND THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO GET THROUGH THERE UNSCATHED...
IF THEY WERE MADE OF BRONZE INSTEAD OF WOOD, I'D THINK ONE PUZZLE SOLVED...
BUT HERE'S ANOTHER... THIS TITANIUM DOOR WASN'T MADE BY ANYONE HERE-ABOUTS..

GOOD GRIEF! THE 'BRONZE MEN'...

...THEY'RE SONTARANS!

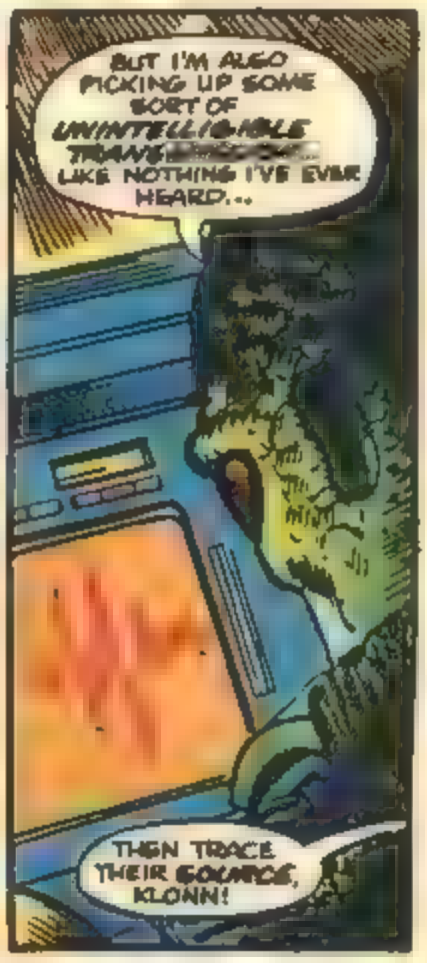
NEXT ISSUE BRONZE MEN - IRON FISTS!

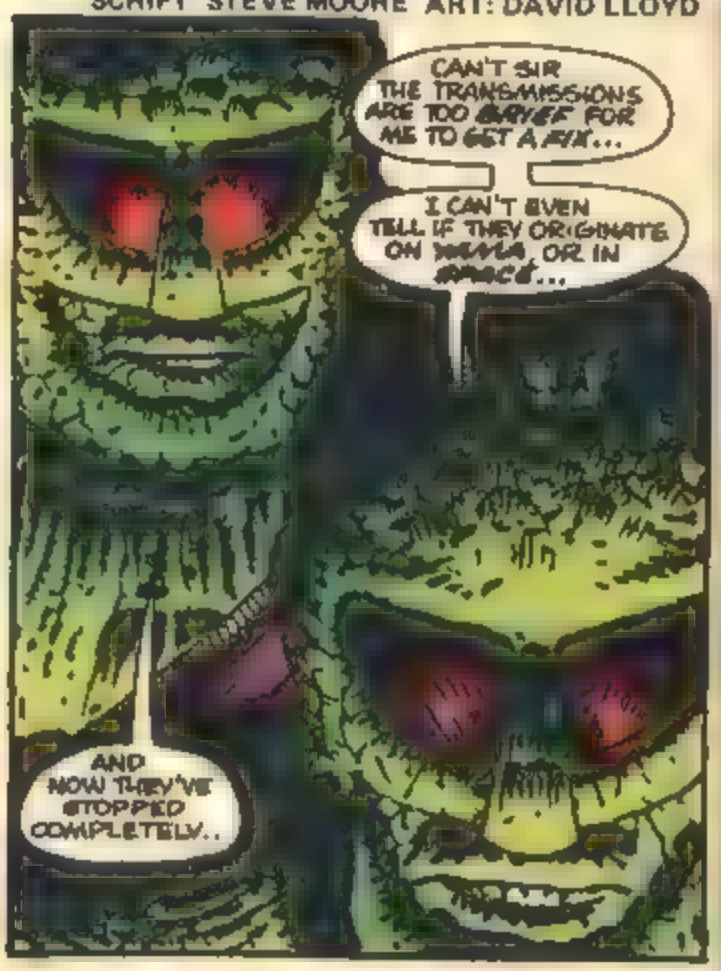


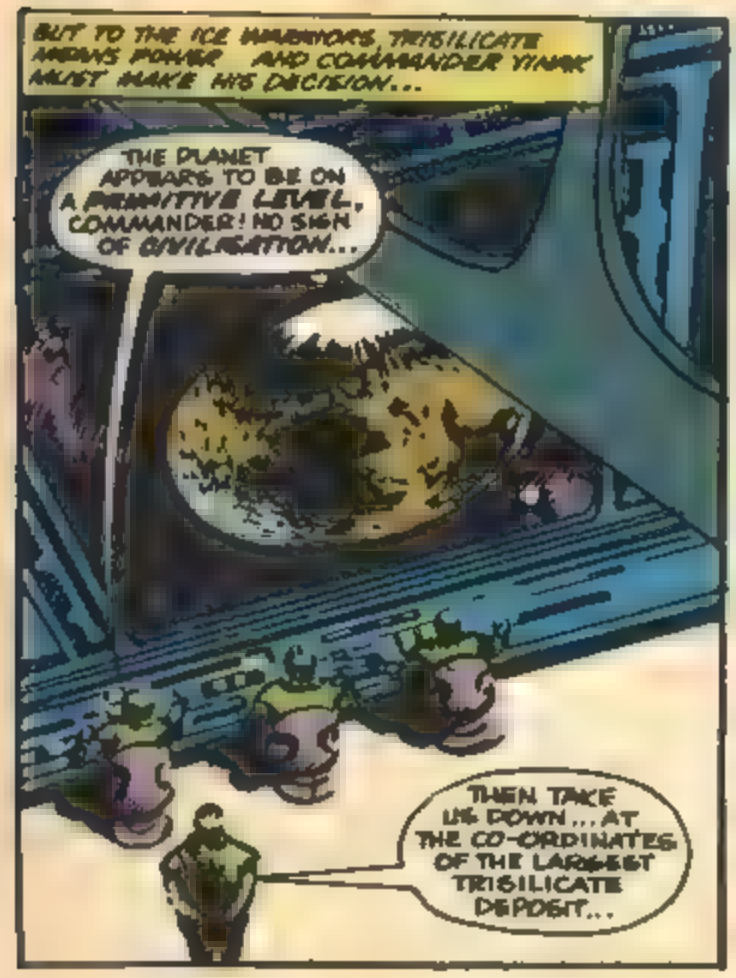



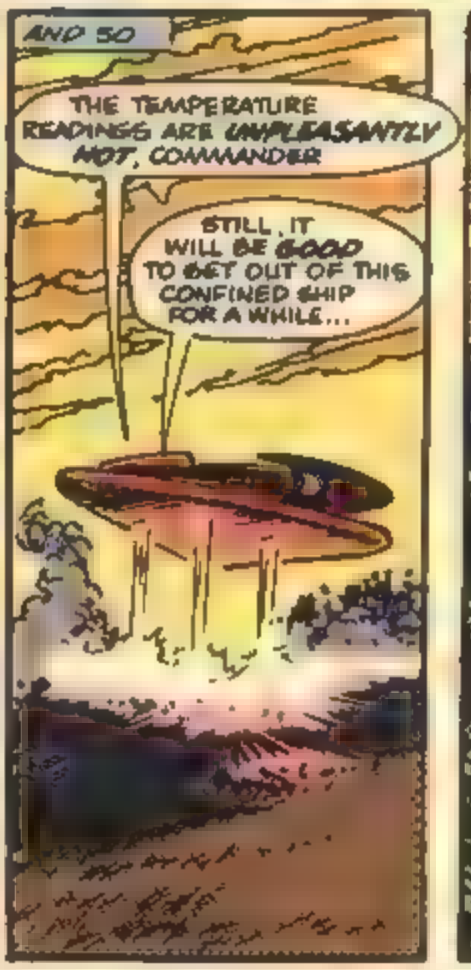

# DEATHWORLD

SCRIPT STEVE MOORE ART: DAVID LLOYD



THE READINGS SHOW THAT THE TRISILICATE DEPOSIT IS UNDER THOSE TREES, COMMANDER.. BUT FAIRLY CLOSE TO THE SURFACE.

THEN LET'S GO AND INVESTIGATE..

AND AS THEY APPROACH THE WOOD...

HA! SEE HOW THESE CREATURES FEAR US FLEEING AS WE APPROACH!

THIS IS NORMAL, MARAD! ALL LOWER CREATURES FEAR THE POWER OF THE ICE WARRIORS!

BUT, SUDDENLY..

AAUUGH!!

GNARR!!

MARAD..?!

YINAK OPENS FIRE INSTANTLY, BUT

FWAPP!

MARAD! HOW IS HE?

TOO LATE, COMMANDER. HE LIVES NO MORE! THE CREATURE MUST HAVE POISON FANGS!

FIRE THE TREES! I WANT THIS WHOLE AREA OF VEGETATION BURNED OUT ...BEFORE I LOSE ANY MORE MEN!

AND SO

IT BURNS EASILY ENOUGH BUT THIS COLUMN OF SMOKE MAY ATTRACT ATTENTION, COMMANDER

WHO FROM, KLONN?

STILL, IT IS BEST TO BE CAUTIOUS... WE'LL POST SENTRIES..

BUT NIGHT IS FALLING AND I LOOK FORWARD TO SLEEPING OUTSIDE.. INSTEAD OF CRAMMED INTO THE SHIP'S QUARTERS...

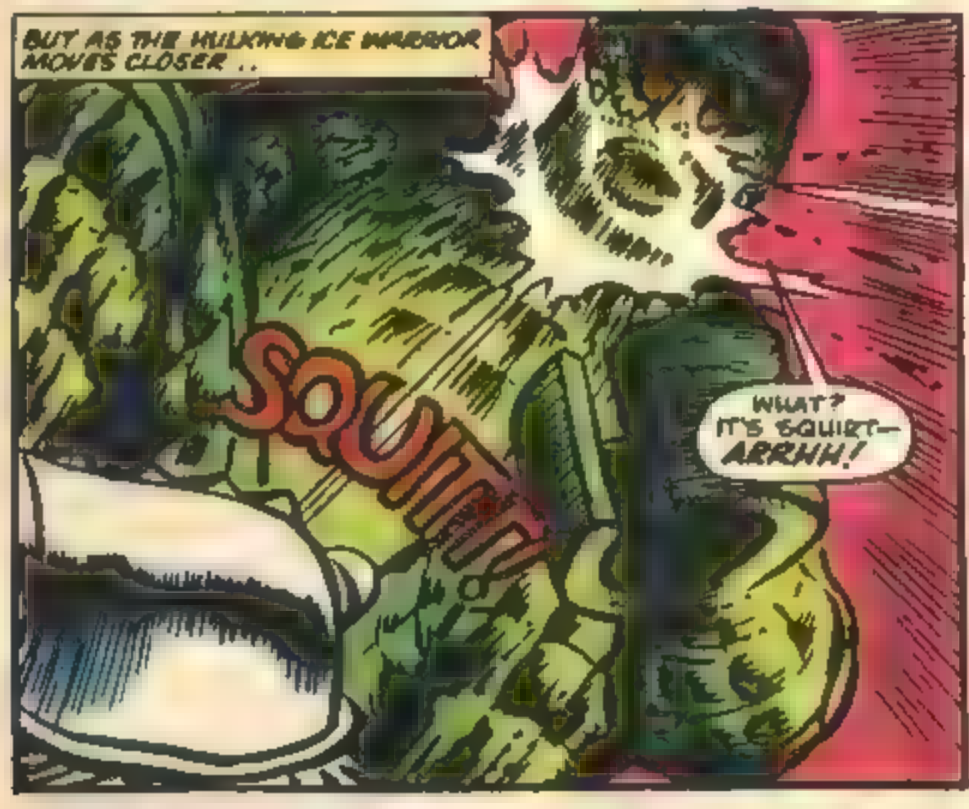
LOOK! WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING FLYING OVER THE CAMP!

COMMANDER YINAK!

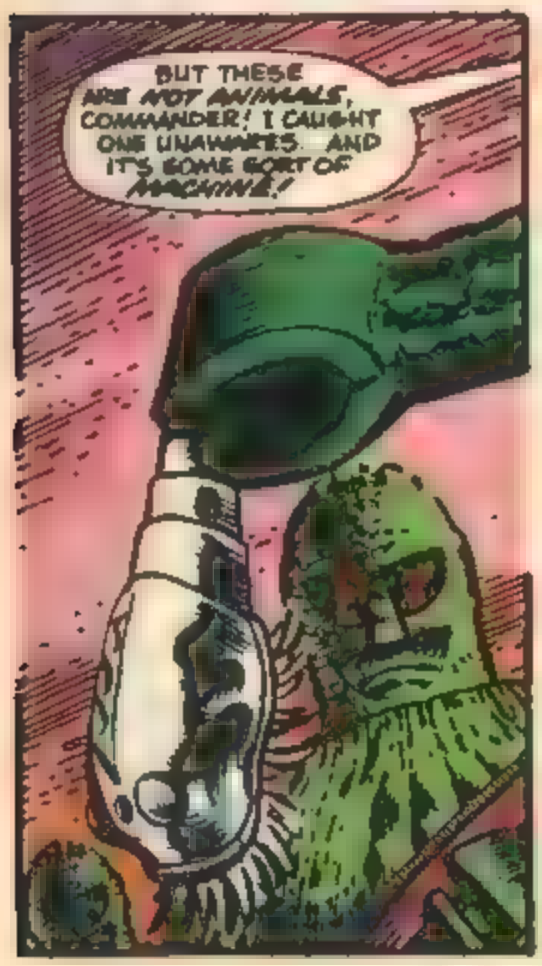
SEE, COMMANDER? I THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS UNINHABITED!
PERHAPS... IT MAY BE SOMETHING NATURAL... A METEOR...
DOUBLE THE SENTRIES ANYWAY. AND HAVE SOMEONE IN THE SHIP RUNNING A CONTINUAL SENSOR-SCAN...

BUT IN SPITE OF THESE PRECAUTIONS, WHEN DAWN COMES.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THESE STRANGE CREATURES, COMMANDER... THE WHOLE CAMP IS OVER-RUN WITH THEM...
THEY MUST HAVE SLIPPED IN HERE DURING THE NIGHT

HOLD ON, COMMANDER. I'LL CATCH ONE SO WE CAN TAKE A LOOK AT IT!


BUT AS THE HULKING ICE WARRIOR MOVES CLOSER..
SQUIRT!
WHAT? IT'S SQUIRT— ARRHH!

BY ALL THE CURSES OF THE ICE LORDS! IS EVERY ANIMAL ON THIS STINKING PLANET POISONOUS?


BUT THESE ARE NOT ANIMALS, COMMANDER! I CAUGHT ONE UNAWARES. AND IT'S SOME SORT OF MACHINE!

MACHINES? THEN SOMEONE ELSE IS ON THIS PLANET!
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A SHIP WHICH FLEW OVER LAST NIGHT.
SKRAUTT!

AND DROPPED HUNDREDS OF MECHANICAL SPIES INTO OUR CAMP!
BLAST THEM ALL! I WANT THIS CAMP BURNED CLEAN! THESE TINKED RATS HAVE GOT TO BE WIPED OUT!

AND, AN HOUR LATER...

WELL, KLONN? ARE THEY ALL DESTROYED?

I THINK SO, COMMANDER... BUT WHILE THEY WERE IN THE CAMP WE PICKED UP THOSE STRANGE TRANSMISSIONS AGAIN... THE SAME AS IN SPACE!

RIGHT. PUT EVERYONE ON DOUBLE ALERT... AND SEND OUT THREE-MAN SCOUTING PATROLS IN ALL FIVE DIRECTIONS...

AND WE'LL GO AND CHECK THAT TRISILICATE LODE BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS!

AND SOON...

THE TRISILICATE ORE SEEMS SURPRISINGLY NEAR THE SURFACE, COMMANDER.

GOOD. THEN THE EXCAVATION BEAM SHOULD REACH IT IN A FEW MINUTES! THEN WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS INFERNAL HEAT!

BUT THEN...

...THIS PECULIAR ROCK FORMATION... THE BEAM WON'T BREAK IT DOWN, COMMANDER...

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE IT OURSELVES... YOU TWO! COME AND HELP US!

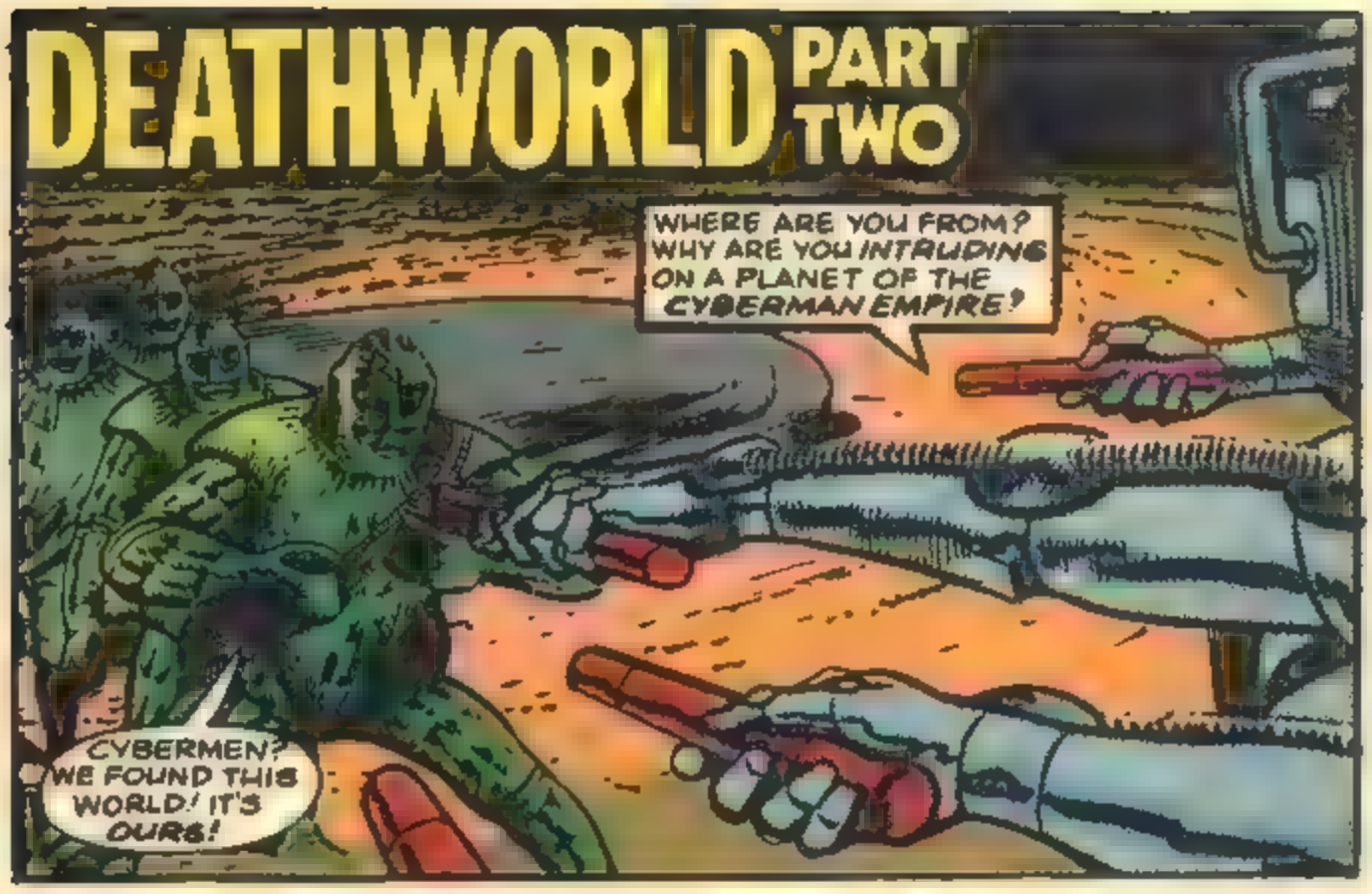
YET...

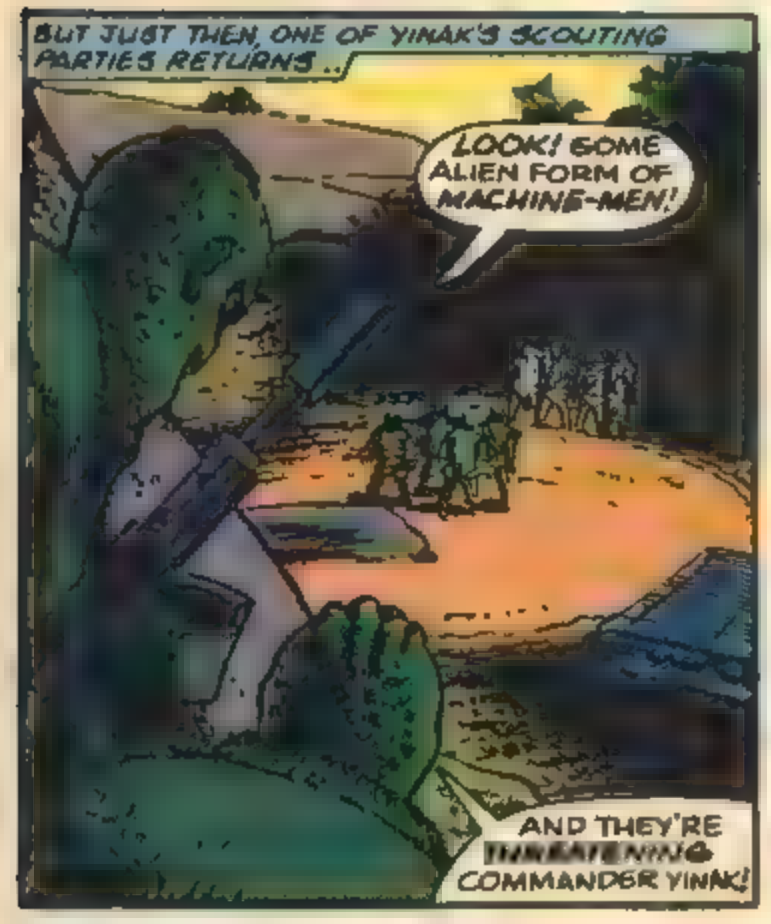
NOW... IF WE ALL PUSH TOGETHER... WHAT?

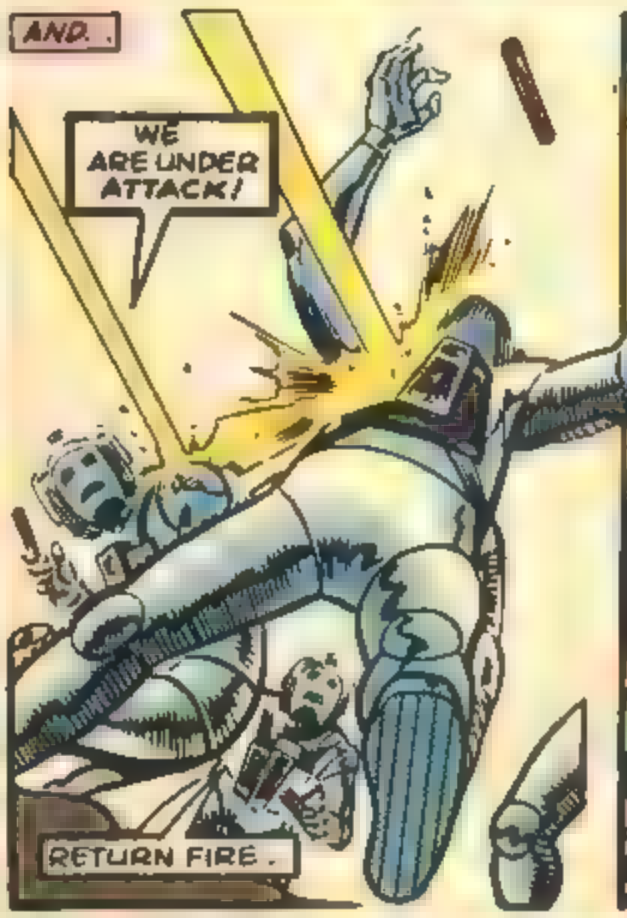
DO NOT MOVE! IF YOU MOVE YOU WILL BE SHOT! YOUR PERCENTAGE CHANCE OF SURVIVAL IS ZERO!

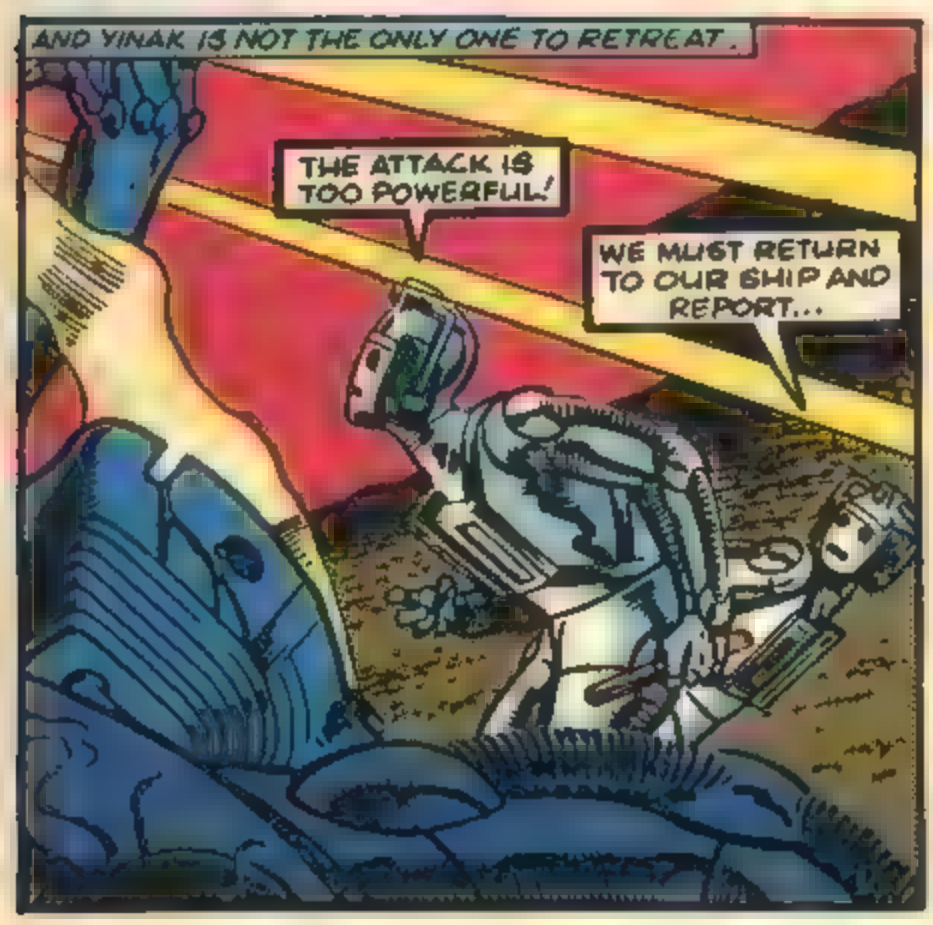
THIS PLANET HAS BEEN CLAIMED BY THE CYBERMEN! YOU WILL EXPLAIN YOUR PRESENCE HERE... BEFORE YOU ARE EXECUTED!

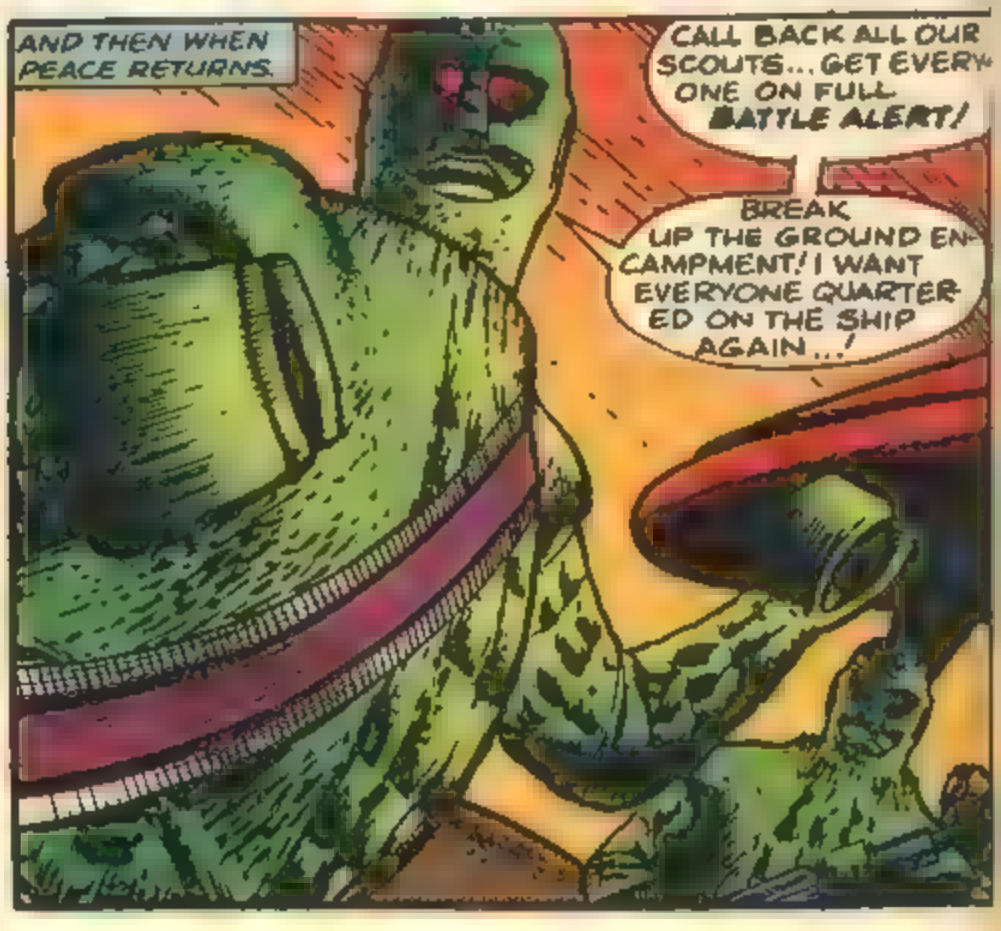
# DEATHWORLD PART TWO





AND WITHIN THE HOUR.

ALL SECURE, COMMANDER! WE CAN BLAST OFF ON YOUR ORDER!

GOOD WORK, KLONN. BUT BEFORE I MAKE A MOVE I WANT TO GET AN ESTIMATE OF THE ENEMY STRENGTH.

LETS GET INTO THE SHIP AND OUT OF THIS BLASTED HEAT!

AND AS THE TIME DRAGS ON

SOME OF THE MEN ARE STARTING TO SUFFER FROM EXHAUST-ION, COMMANDER.

SOMETHING OUR ENEMIES WON'T SUFFER. THEY SEEM TO BE CYBERNETIC ROBOTS... BUT THEY RE ALIVE, TOO!

THEN, AT LAST.

HEY, TELL THE COMMANDER THEY'RE COMING! 30 OR 40 OF THEM! I-AUUGGH!

THEIR WEAPONS DON'T SEEM ANY MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN. BUT THEY OUTNUMBER US TWO TO ONE! AND THEY'RE NOT SUFFERING FROM THE HEAT...

AND NEITHER WILL WE MUCH LONGER, KLONN! TAKE THE SHIP UP... WE'LL FIGHT THEM ON OUR OWN GROUND...

AND, AFTER A BRIEF HOP HALF-WAY ROUND THE PLANET..

WE'LL FACE THEM HERE IN THE POLAR REGION!

AND IN THE TIME IT TAKES FOR THEM TO FIND OUR NEW LOCATION, WE CAN PREPARE FOR THEM.

AND

THE EXCAVATION BEAMS ARE BEING SLOWED DOWN BY THIS HARD-FROZEN TUNDRA, COMMANDER, BUT WE'RE NEARLY READY...

GOOD. AND THE CHANNELS?

FINALLY

EVERYTHING'S READY... THE EXCAVAT-ION-BEAMS HAVE BEEN MOVED TO THEIR NEW LOCATIONS.

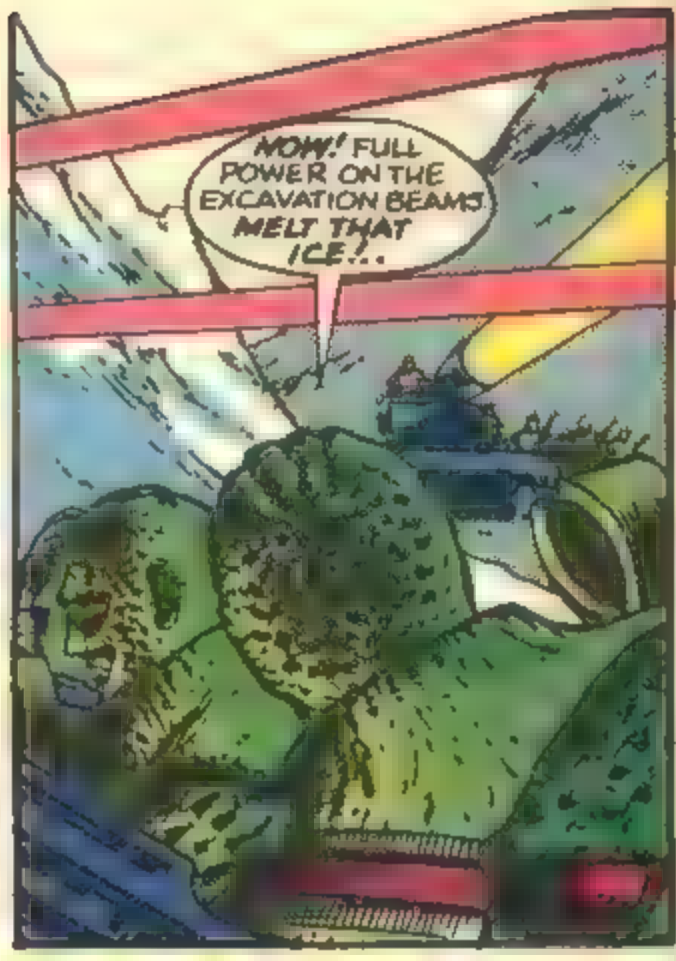
RIGHT, GET THE MEN INTO THEIR DEFENSIVE POSITIONS... AND THEN WE WAIT...

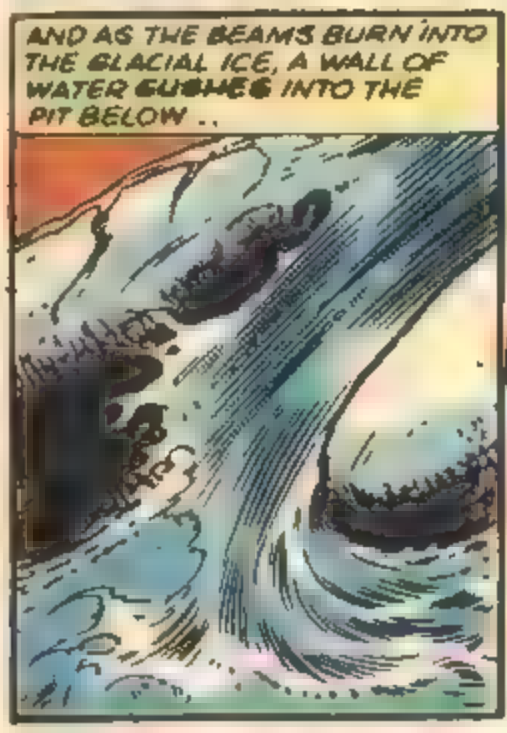
BUT NOT FOR LONG.

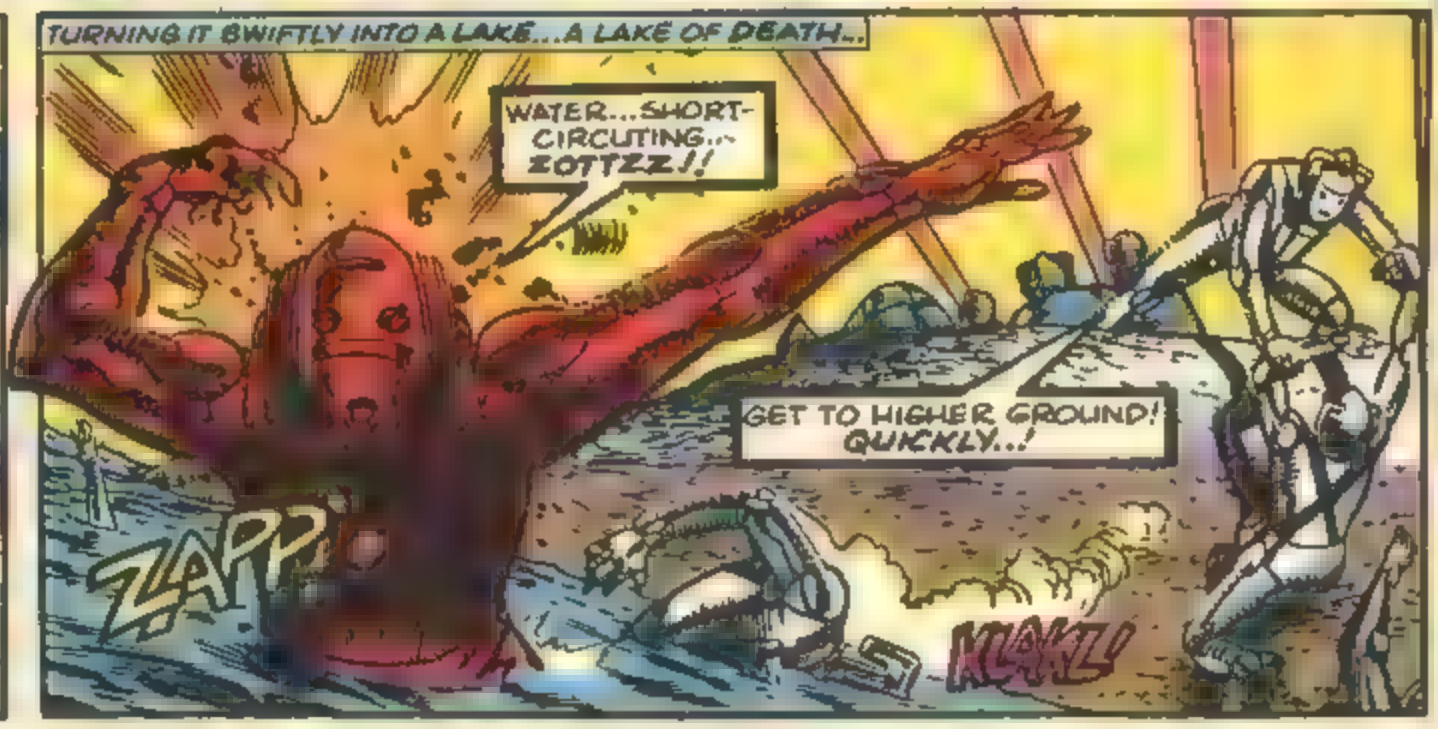
THEY'RE HERE! OPEN FIRE AS SOON AS THEY LAND. I WANT TO MAKE SURE WE ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION!

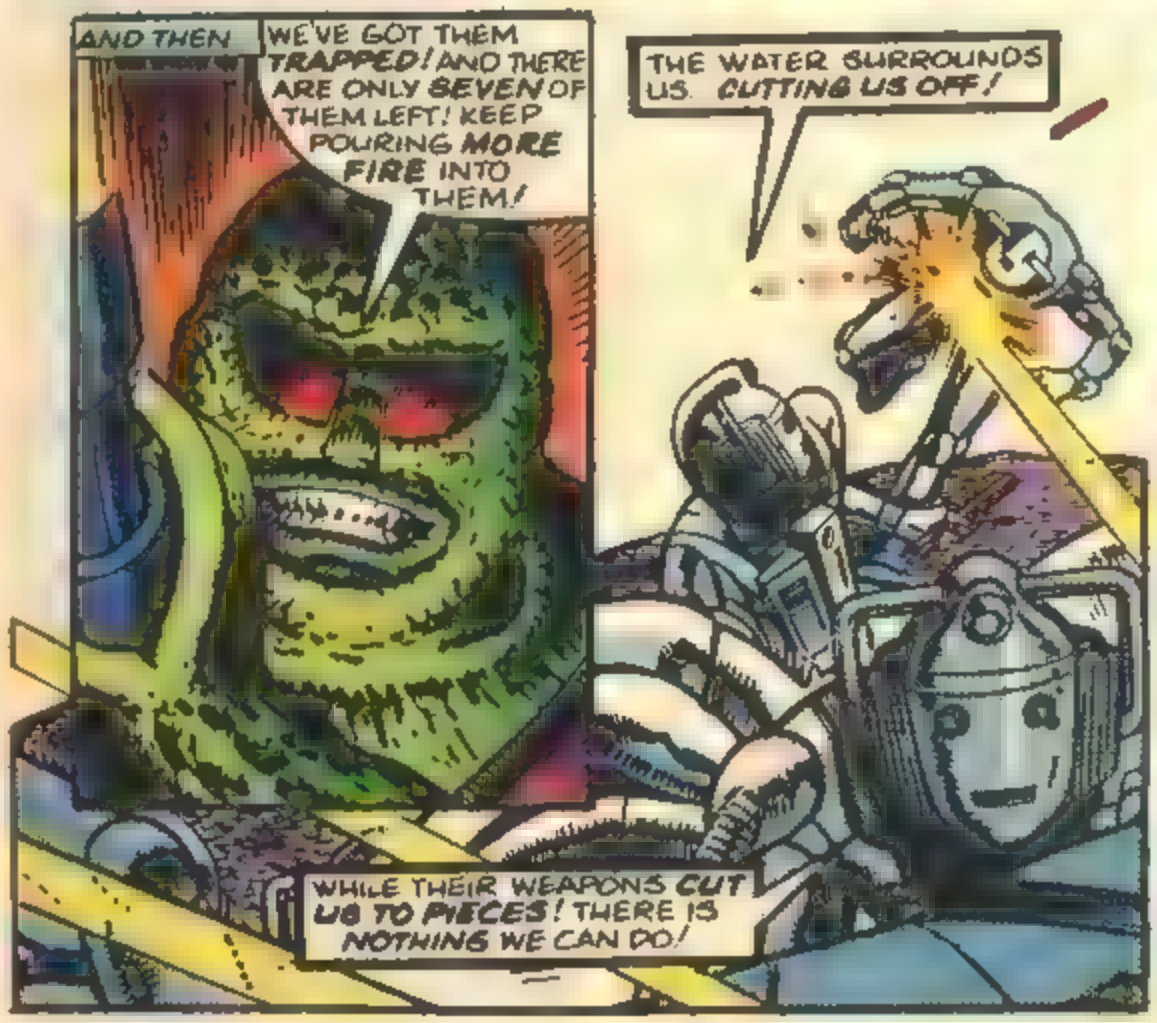
AND THEN...
THEY'RE COMING STRAIGHT TOWARD US...JUST AS YOU'D EXPECT FROM LOGICAL ROBOTS...

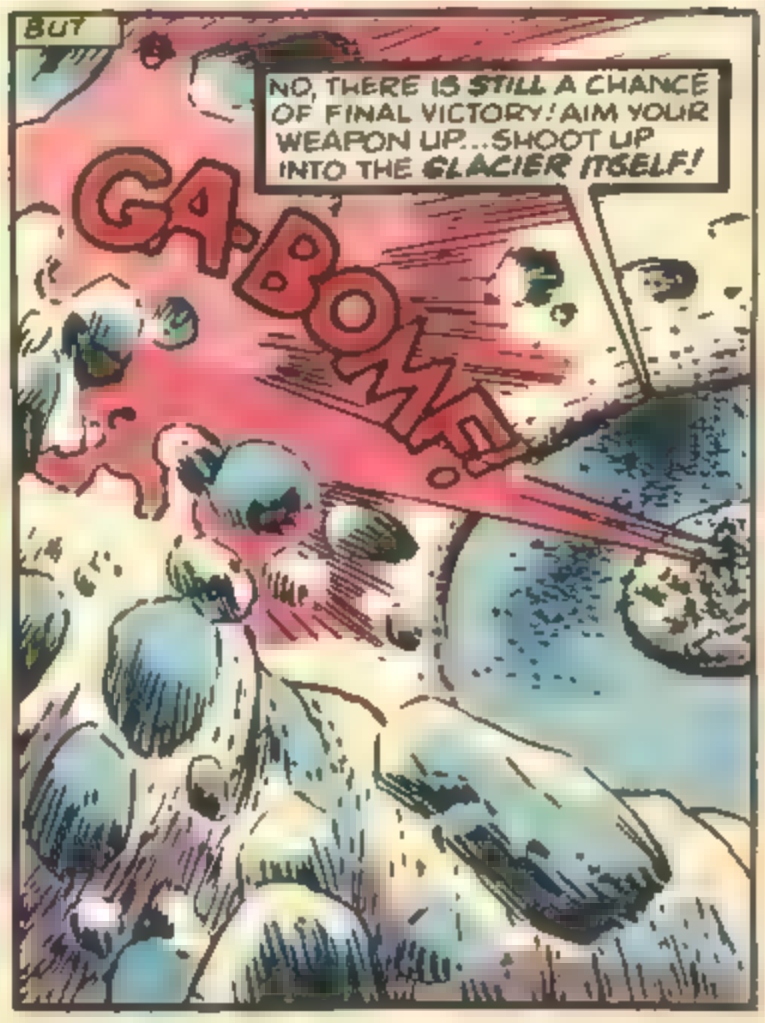
THEY'VE REACHED THE PIT... BUT THEY'RE TAKING COVER BEHIND THE MOUND...
THEN WE'VE GOT THEM EXACTLY WHERE WE WANT THEM!


NOW! FULL POWER ON THE EXCAVATION BEAMS MELT THAT ICE...


AND AS THE BEAMS BURN INTO THE GLACIAL ICE, A WALL OF WATER GUSHES INTO THE PIT BELOW ..

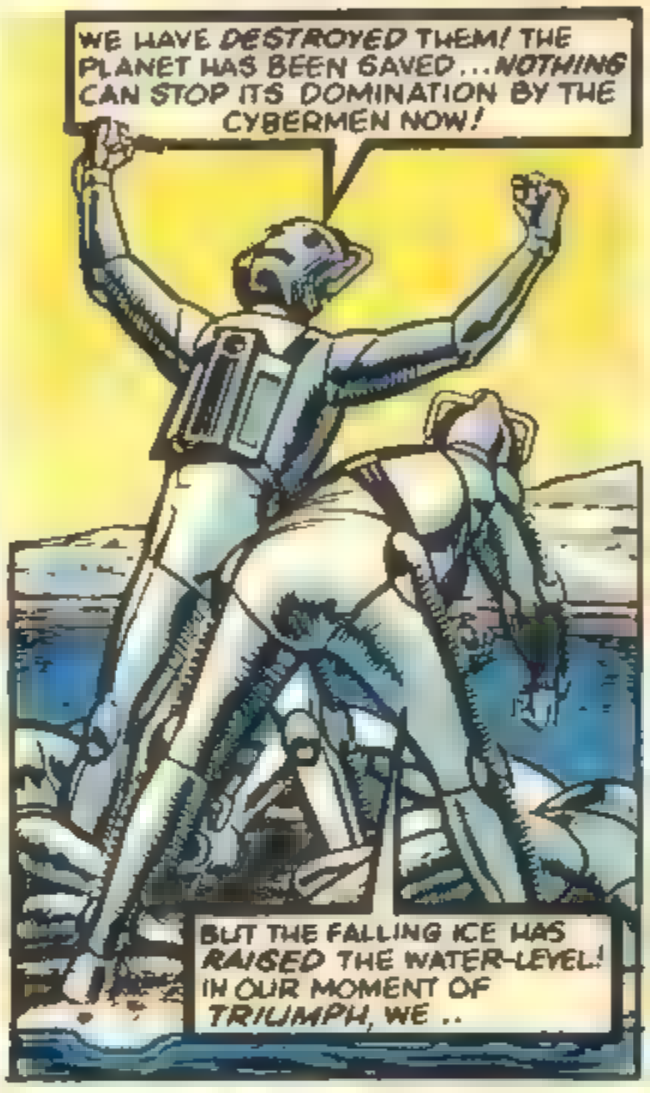

TURNING IT SWIFTLY INTO A LAKE...A LAKE OF DEATH...
WATER...SHORT-CIRCUTING... ZOTTZZ!!
GET TO HIGHER GROUND! QUICKLY...!
ZLAPP!
KLAKZ!

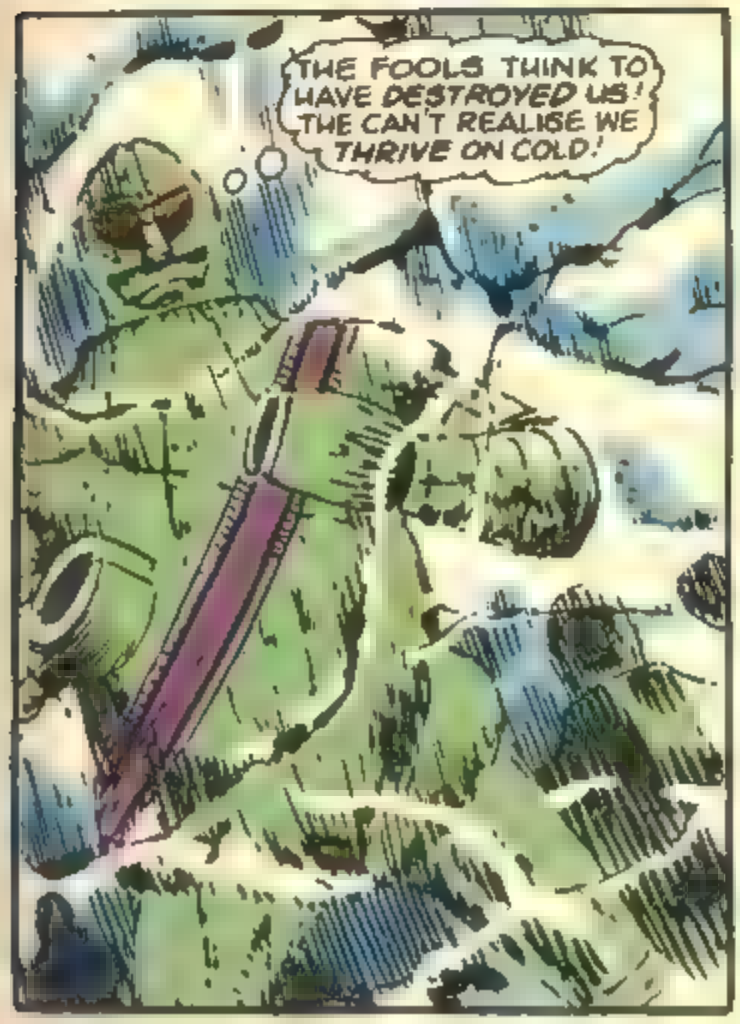

AND THEN
WE'VE GOT THEM TRAPPED! AND THERE ARE ONLY SEVEN OF THEM LEFT! KEEP POURING MORE FIRE INTO THEM!
THE WATER SURROUNDS US. CUTTING US OFF!
WHILE THEIR WEAPONS CUT US TO PIECES! THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO!


BUT
NO, THERE IS STILL A CHANCE OF FINAL VICTORY! AIM YOUR WEAPON UP...SHOOT UP INTO THE GLACIER ITSELF!
GA-BOOM!

AND INSTANTS LATER..
R-R-R-U-U-M-B-B-L-L!
AVALANCHE! RUN... GET TO COVER!
TOO LATE, COMMANDER..

TOO LATE!
GROAN!


WE HAVE DESTROYED THEM! THE PLANET HAS BEEN SAVED... NOTHING CAN STOP ITS DOMINATION BY THE CYBERMEN NOW!
BUT THE FALLING ICE HAS RAISED THE WATER-LEVEL! IN OUR MOMENT OF TRIUMPH, WE ..


THE FOOLS THINK TO HAVE DESTROYED US! THE CAN'T REALISE WE THRIVE ON COLD!

WE HAVE MERELY TO SLEEP UNTIL THE SPRING THAW AND THEN...
THEN THE ICE WARRIORS WILL RETURN!

OF COURSE COMMANDER YINAK MIGHT HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THE THICKNESS OF THE ICE... BUT YOU NEVER CAN TELL..
AFTER ALL, IT'S ONLY JANUARY NOW, ISN'T IT? WE'LL HAVE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN TWO OR THREE MONTHS TIME!

ABSLOM DAAK...

# DALEK-KILLER

Part One

SCRIPT STEVE MOORE
ART STEVE DILLON

THE 26TH. CENTURY ... TWO GREAT EMPIRES SPREAD THROUGH SPACE ONE CENTRED ON EARTH, THE OTHER ON SKARO. LIFE IS LIVED AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF WAR ... A STALEMATED WAR THAT NEITHER SIDE CAN WIN... THOUGH FEW HUMANS HAVE SEEN THEIR FOE, EXCEPT THOSE OF A RARE BREED -- THAT OF THE ...

ABSLOM DAAK... YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY ON 23 CHARGES OF MURDER, PILLAGE PIRACY MASSACRE AND OTHER CRIMES TOO HORRIBLE TO BRING TO THE PUBLIC ATTENTION ...

JUDGE

THERE ARE ONLY TWO CHOICES ... DEATH BY VAPORISATION

... OR EXILE D-K!!

VAPORISATION DOESN'T HURT ... I'LL TAKE DEE-KAY!!

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS ENTAILS?

SURE!

THEN MAY YOUR GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL ... TAKE HIM AWAY!

DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN OR A FOOL, DAAK -- BUT IT'S YOUR CHOICE! COME ON!

NEXT CASE?

CURTIS HENRY FOOBL -- ACCUSED OF EATING THE VEGAN AMBASSADOR!

AND DAAK IS LED AWAY TO THE DEE-KAY ROOM, FROM WHICH NONE RETURN ...

FROM HERE ON IT'S ALL ROBOTS ... I'M THE LAST MAN ON EARTH YOU'LL SEE!

I WON'T MISS YOU, CREEP -- OR ANYONE ELSE!

D-K

TELL HIM HIS RIGHTS, J-17!

AND AS THE HEAVY DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND THEM---

YOU HAVE CHOSEN EXILE AS A DALEK-KILLER!

I KNOW WHAT DEE-KAY MEANS!

YOU WILL BE EXILED BY MATTER-TRANSMITTER TO A WORLD WITHIN THE DALEK EMPIRE -- YOU WILL BE FULLY-ARMED---

IN FIGHTING FOR YOUR LIFE, YOU WILL ACT AS A GUERILLA FOR THE EMPIRE---

KILL AS MANY DALEKS AS YOU CAN -- BEFORE THEY KILL YOU!

YOU HAVE ONE LAST CHANCE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND---

FORGET IT --- I LIKE KILLING---

WHAT'S MY [redacted] EXPECTANCY? A MONTH? A WEEK?

2 HRS 32 MINS, 23 SECS---

WON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO KILL THEN, WILL I?

SO THAT'S THE TRANSMITTER--- WHY DON'T YOU JUST SEND A WHOLE ARMY THROUGH IT?

BECAUSE ONLY ONE MAN IN FOUR ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION ALIVE --- THE REST ARE SCRAMBLED ALL OVER THE GALAXY!

WE CAN'T TELL IF THEY'RE DEAD OR NOT--- BUT THEY'RE CERTAINLY IN VERY SMALL PIECES!

GREAT--- ARE THESE THE WEAPONS?

TAKE WHAT YOU LIKE -- BOMBS, BLASTERS, LASERS---

BUT DON'T THINK OF USING THEM TO ESCAPE -- THEY ONLY BECOME ACTIVATED AFTER GOING THROUGH THE TRANSMITTER!

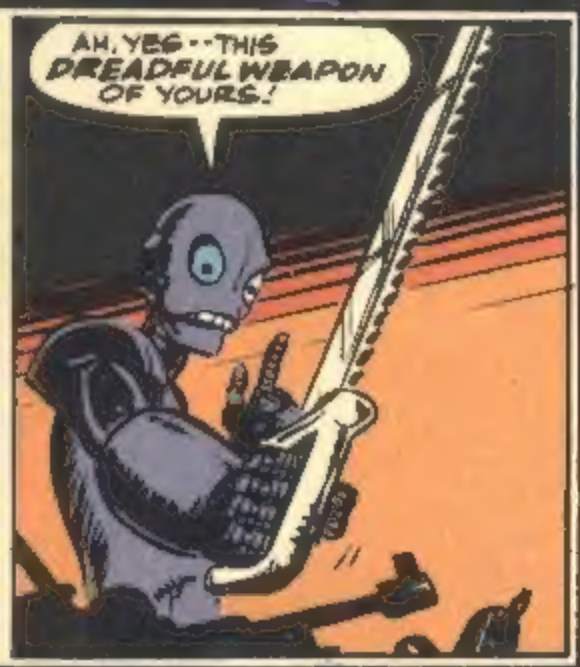
AND SO---

DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST MESSAGE FOR ANYONE?

YEAH---TELL THE JUDGE--- I'LL BE BACK!!

I DOUBT THAT! THE ODDS AGAINST SURVIVAL ARE 600 MILLION TO ONE!!

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE TO TELL YOU, CRIMINAL--- WHY DO YOU HESITATE?
BECAUSE I'M ALLOWED TO TAKE ONE PERSONAL POSSESSION WITH ME, AND YOU'VE GOT THE ONLY THING I OWN!


AH, YES--THIS DREADFUL WEAPON OF YOURS!

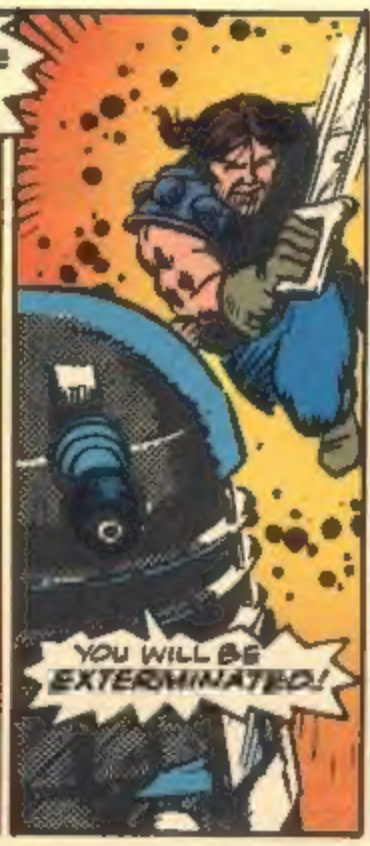
THAT'S A CHAIN-SWORD, TIN-HEAD --- FINEST WEAPON THERE IS!
AND YOU'VE LEFT THIS ONE ACTIVATED! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO, ROBOT!

WHEN YOU GET OUT OF THE REPAIR-SHOP!

AND WITH A FINAL SNEERING LAUGH, ABSLOM DAAK RUNS FEARLESSLY TO HIS DEATH---

YET NOTHING IS KNOWN OF THIS ON THE PLANET MAZAM, A THOUSAND LIGHT YEARS DISTANT--A WORLD NEWLY-CONQUERED BY THE SPREADING DALEK EMPIRE...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, TAYIN! YOUR ORDER TO SURRENDER ALL WEAPONS HAS BEEN OBEYED!
SAVE YOUR PRAISES, DALEK--- IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO STOP YOU KILLING THEM ALL!
BUT NOW WE NEED YOU NO MORE--- YOU ARE EXPENDABLE!
EXPENDABLE!
WHAT? BUT YOU PROMISED ME!

PROMISES ARE FOR HUMANS! LIKE YOU. THEY ARE OF NO USE TO THE DALEKS!


YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!

EXTERMINATED!!

BUT---
LOOK OUT!!
HUH! YOU'VE GOT TO BE QUICKER THAN THAT, YOU METAL MURDERER!

YOU'RE UP AGAINST A PROFESSIONAL KILLER NOW!
EXT-AAUK!!

THERE IS A MOMENT OF AWESOME SILENCE, AND THEN---
ALRIGHT, LADY--WHO ARE YOU?
I-I'M TAIYIN ...PRINCESS OF THE MOONS OF EPERU, EMPRESS OF--
YEAH, YEAH! SAVE THE TITLES--YOU'RE IN CHARGE HERE, RIGHT?

AND AS DAAK TAKES THE ONLY AVAILABLE SEAT---
Y-YOU--HOW DARE YOU TREAT ME LIKE THIS! SUCH INSOLENCE! DO YOU WANT TO DIE?
THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR, LADY! BUT I CAN'T SEE YOU KILLING ME!

NO--BUT I'LL SHOW YOU SOMEONE WHO WILL! THEY'LL KILL US ALL NOW--AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
BRING THEM ON--I'M LIVING ON BORROWED TIME ANYWAY!

THERE! THE WHOLE PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY DALEKS! AND NOW YOU'VE KILLED THOSE TWO, THEY'LL PROBABLY MASSACRE EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING!
THAT'S WHAT I'D DO, IF I WERE THEM!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
END OF EPISODE ONE.

# WHO CARES

Send your letters to: DOCTOR WHO, Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016

Dear **Jim**,

To start off with, here is a list of all nine **Doctors**:

1. **William Hartnell**
2. **Patrick Troughton**
3. **Jon Pertwee**
4. **Tom Baker**
5. **Peter Davison**
6. **Colin Baker**
7. **Richard Hurndall** (Portrayed the first **Doctor** in "The Five Doctors")
8. **Peter Cushing (Doctor Who** and **the Daleks, Daleks** — Invasion Earth 2150 A.D.)
9. **Trevor Martin (Doctor Who** and **the Daleks** in Seven Keys to Doomsday)

I really enjoyed most of **DOCTOR WHO** #3. The part that didn't really appeal to me was the book review section. I've seen the technical manual floating around book stores for quite a while, I've already read an extensive review of *The Unfolding Text*, and I've had *Doctor Who — A Celebration* since January. The reviews may be good for those who don't have immediate access to the books, but they're outdated for those of us who do.

I liked "The Dogs of Doom" better than "The Star Beast," basically because "Dogs" stuck closer to the flavor of the show than "Beast" did. It was nice to see **K-9** have a larger part in this than he had in "Star Beast," considering he's the only companion to make the transition from screen to comic (at Marvel, that is). By the way, is this **K-9** mark 1 or mark 2? If it's mark 1, it'll be tough to figure out when this story takes place in relation to the show. If it's mark 2, the story must take place between "The Invasion of Time" and "The Ribos Operation."

The one thing I definitely do not like about the comics is **the Doctor's** new companion, **Sharon**. She is, in one word, boring. Why, you ask, do I think she's boring? She never argues with **the Doctor**! She agrees with him about everything and never disagrees with him. She doesn't ask him a whole lot of questions. Unfortunately, since these are reprint stories, I know she's going to be in the comic a while longer. When you guys start doing original stories for it, how about giving **the Doctor** a good companion. Maybe **the Doctor** could return to E-Space and pick up a third incarnation of **Romana** (since your contract prevents you from using the second) and **K-9** mark 2. Think about it.

I liked the conclusion of "Throwback," but it would have been better if the whole story had been in one issue. It was an interesting idea to have a **Cyberman** with a soul, if somewhat far-fetched. Remember, **Cybermen** long ago replaced their human brains with computerized brains. They operate on pure logic and have no feelings, so it is impossible for them to have souls. (Don't confuse this with **Vulcans** on *Star Trek*. **Vulcans** keep their emotions bottled up. **Cybermen** simply have no emotions at all.)

"The Final Quest" was good, but it could have been better. It seemed to me that the writer was attempting to pack an eight to ten page story into four pages. It also seemed as if the artist didn't have much enthusiasm for the story.

Remember, I'm still pushing for you guys to feature all-new material in this comic. That's all for now. Continued success.

T.J. Campbell
1225 Bay Ridge Rd.
Madison, WI 53716

**Thanks, *T.J.*, for the kind words and for the list of *Doctors*. Now I have a handy reference source. As for the book reviews, they were really meant for folks who were totally unaware of the books reviewed. This magazine to many regular Marvel readers serves as an introduction to the wild and sometimes wacky world of *Doctor Who*. Ye Editor, for example, is still trying to catch up with everything and feels that making this magazine as accessible as possible to a general audience will only expand the ranks of *Doctor Who* followers. That may mean covering old ground to experts like yourself, but we're betting you'll understand, which is why we have more book reviews planned for future issues. Now, about *Sharon* being boring, I'm afraid I have to disagree. Just because somebody's agreeable and accepting of what's going on around them doesn't mean they're boring. Give *Sharon* another chance, *T.J.*, especially after last issue's (ahem) developments.**

***Will we be doing new material?* You have no idea how many times we've been asked that very question. Let me answer it this way. Can you imagine us running out of material on a great selling comic and not trying to produce our own stories? Do you think we can turn a deaf ear on the many cries for all-new adventures of *the Doctor?* If we have to tell you, then you haven't been with Marvel very long. And speaking of questions we've been asked a million times, here are a few more that are asked in virtually every letter we receive.**

***Will other Doctors besides Tom Baker be appearing in your stories?* Yes.**

***Will you adapt any of the TV episodes?* Maybe.**

***Will you switch to the new "neon-tubing" logo on your covers?* I don't think so.**

***Will the Doctor meet any Marvel characters?* Hey, anything's possible!**

**And now for something completely different . . .**

Dear Sirs,

Being both an art student and an avid *Doctor Who* fan, I wanted to congratulate you on a splendid mag. I bought four copies of each of the four **MARVEL PREMIERE**s featuring our beloved **Doctor** and was shattered when he didn't get his own mag.

Well, gentlemen (and **Brenda**), just let me say it was worth the wait. I am now the proud owner of 11 copies of the first issue and five of the second. These magazines are

going to pay my way to Europe later in my life!

Again people, thanks for the great new comic and keep up the great work!

Mike Lord
Chicago, IL

P.S. **Phil** has the same surname as me. Cool!

**Unless you know something about the value of our first two issues that we don't, *Mike*, we don't recommend that you start packing for Europe too soon. We're glad you bought so many copies of *DOCTOR WHO*, but we hope it's because you like what's in them and not because of their potential value to collectors. Honest, we have nothing against collecting comics and you have a right to buy as many copies as you want, but we don't want you to go broke in the process. Hey, what do we know? We've been surprised ourselves at some of the astronomical prices certain Marvel back issues have garnered. So send us a postcard when you get to London!**

Well, hallo loves!

It's about time someone saw to expanding the good **Doctor's** influence! Somehow **the Doctor** seems at home in any format.

There's only one problem. Please excuse the ignorance, but could you please explain **Irving Forbush**, or at least his role to the uninitiated? **Timeless Wonders** abound in the Marvel Universe! Timekeepers I'm not so sure about.

Do keep up with the off-the-wall side-trips into the Time Lord's records. They provide a bit of background, historical and otherwise. But don't forgo the whole idea of a full-length adventure.

Mary Lowe
Nashville, TN

**Fear not, *Mary*, we've already got a full length issue planned. Here's a clue as to what will be in it. We've received a ton of letters from faithful Time Lord followers telling us how they're unable to obtain copies of the *DOCTOR WHO* issues of *MARVEL PREMIERE*. Say no more. Say no more. Wink, wink. Nudge, nudge. As for Marvel's favorite non-entity, *Irving Forbush*, let's just say that you won't find him in *THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE*, yet that selfsame universe wouldn't be the same without him.**

**On a completely unrelated note, we'd like to take this opportunity to comment on the amazing amount of mail *DOCTOR WHO* received from female readers. It seems that more and more women are getting into comics these days, and many are coming from Science Fiction fandom. We're as pleased as can be and welcome you to the Marvel Universe. You may never want to go home again.**

**See you in the future.**

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